MARVEL COMICS

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THIRD FULL COLOUR ISSUE!

CLASSIC COMICS™

FREE GIANT SONTARAN POSTER!

Representing the first appearance of the Second Doctor in the *Doctor Who* comic strip!

Behind the Scenes: *Doctor Who* goes into *TV Action!*

PLUS

The Daleks strip from *TV Century 21* continues!

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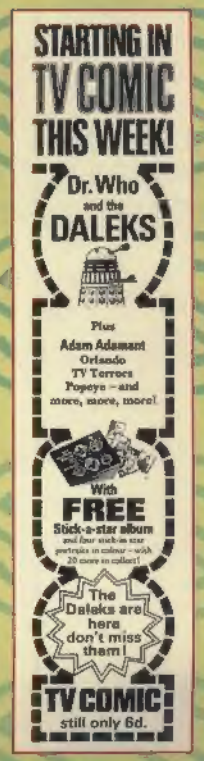
CLASSIC COMICS

News that reached us too late for inclusion in *Doctor Who Magazine* 195 (now on sale!) is that BBC Home Video have slightly altered their release schedule for the early Part of 1993. In all good stores now is the Fifth Doctor adventure, *Terminus*. The story originally scheduled for release this January, *The Dæmons*, will now be released later on in the early part of this new year!

A very special set of thank-yous to David Brunt of the *Doctor Who* Appreciation Society (whose address can be found in *DWM* every issue), John King of Wantage and Ronald McDevitt of Scotland, all of whom answered our plea last issue regarding the missing details of the 1965 *TV Comic Summer Special*. Thanks to them we will soon be able to reprint those stories in full colour. If you wish to amend the list in Issue 1 of *DWCC*, the two stories in that special were called *Guests of King Neptune* and *The Gaze of the Gorgon*.

We have now entered *Doctor Who*'s Thirtieth Anniversary year. A meeting recently took place between the relevant departments at BBC Enterprises, DSL – the organisers of Britain's largest *Doctor Who* conventions – and ourselves at Marvel. It quickly became apparent that there are *lots* of great things in store to help celebrate this magnificent anniversary! Keep watching the news pages of *Doctor Who Magazine* for full details of everything that is going on!

The item to the left is an advert that appeared in *Radio Times* dated 15th January 1967 (the day after *The Underwater Menace* Episode 1 was transmitted) advertising the *Doctor Who* strip in *TV Comic*. The item below is from *TV Comic*, dated 10th January 1970, shortly after the Troughton strips had ended, and alerting readers to the forth-coming appearance of Jon Pertwee's Doctor in the comic. That first story, *The Arkwood Experiment*, will feature in Issue 4 of *Doctor Who Classic Comics*. For more details, see page 51 of this issue!



THE CELLULOID MIDAS:.....5
The Third Doctor is planning a nice quiet holiday in the country. However, a mystery beckons... A complete story by Dennis Hooper, with art by Harry Lindfield and additional colouring by Louise Cassell. Originally presented in *Countdown* Issues 23–32

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While the Emperor leads the invasion of the skies, the Daleks on Skaro discover more dangers... Story by David Whitaker, art by Richard Jennings. Originally presented in *TV Century 21* Issues 33 & 34.

THE EXTORTIONER:.....42
Re-presenting the first *Doctor Who* comic strip to feature the Second Doctor. Drawn by John Canning and coloured by Louise Cassell. Originally presented in *TV Comic* Issues 784 – 787.

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Our first letters page – is your letter amongst these?

FREE PULL-OUT GIANT POSTER
One of the most belligerent foes the Doctor faced were the Sontarans, including the vicious Field Major Styre from *The Sontaran Experiment*.

ISSUE No. 33 Week ending July 24, 1971

countdown

The Space Age comic!

5p

After ridding the Galaxy of the Vegans, Dr. Who finds himself back on Earth. Planning to enjoy a short holiday, he rents a cottage in the country but on the first day his peace is shattered . . .

Turn over for more

Great competition for UFO fans!

100 fantastic UFO annuals to be won! see page 5

FREE!

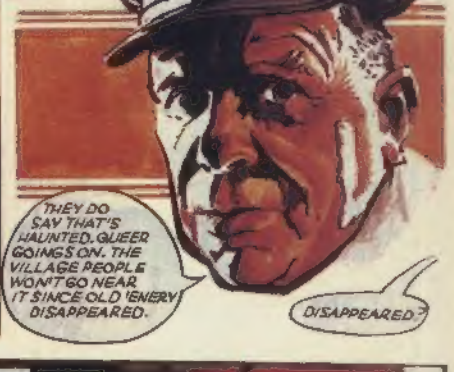
DR. WHO SOON GETS AN ANSWER...
EXCUSE ME, SIR. IF YOU'RE DOCTOR WHO, WILL YOU PLEASE COME WITH ME?
I'M ON HOLIDAY AND DON'T INTEND ON GOING ANYWHERE, WITH ANYONE! GOOD AFTERNOON!
BUT AS THE DOCTOR TURNS TO CLOSE THE DOOR...
EXCUSE ME, SIR...
I'VE MADE MY DECISION, INSPECTOR. KINDLY LEAVE.
I'M SORRY, DOCTOR, BUT I MUST INSIST, MY ORDERS WERE TO BRING YOU FORCIBLY IF NECESSARY.
I THINK IT CAME FROM THE PRIME MINISTER, SIR.
BY THE WAY WHERE ARE WE GOING?
OUR DESTINATION IS HAMPSHIRE BUT I'M NOT TOO CERTAIN OF THE EXACT SPOT.
THAT'S AN ENCOURAGING BEGINNING. AS WE'VE SOME DISTANCE TO GO, I THINK I'LL TAKE A NAP.
AND SO MINUTES LATER...
30
ON WHO'S AUTHORITY AM I BEING TREATED LIKE A CRIMINAL?
STAND CLEAR!
ANYONE RECOGNISE HIM? WHO IS HE?
IT'S SOME HOURS LATER THAT THE DOCTOR STIRS WHEN THE CAR SKIDS TO A HALT...
WHO'S THE NEW GUY?
GIVE US A STATEMENT, SIR?
LET'S HAVE A PICTURE, SIR.
MMM. THE MYSTERY THICKENS...
POLICE
THOSE JERKS CAN STAY HERE IF THEY LIKE, BUT I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS.

THOSE GUYS ARE MAKING SUCH A ROW. THIS COULD BE THE TIME TO MOVE. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO JOE.
MEANWHILE, THE POLICE CAR IS NEARING ITS ULTIMATE DESTINATION...
I HOPE THIS ISN'T ONE OF THOSE DULL AFFAIRS WHERE M.O.D. BOFFINS HAVE MEDDLED IN SOMETHING THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE.
I WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT, SIR.
THEY'VE CERTAINLY GOT THIS PLACE CORDONED OFF.
DR. WHO IS GREETED BY AN OLD AQUAINTANCE, OSWALD HOLLAND, MINISTER OF DEFENCE.
THANK YOU FOR COMING SO PROMPTLY, DOCTOR.
DID I HAVE A CHOICE, MINISTER?
MY DEAR, DOCTOR. I CAN ONLY ADD THAT THIS APPEARS TO BE UNSOLVABLE... IN THE PAST YOU HAVE...
...GOT YOU OUT OF A MESS, ONCE OR TWICE. I THINK YOU'D BETTER SHOW ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.
DR. WHO IS LED TO A CLUSTER OF ASSORTED VEHICLES BUT ALL HAVE A SINGLE THING IN COMMON...
A BBC FILM UNIT? I THOUGHT YOU'D KEPT THE NEWS PEOPLE OUT?
WE HAVE.
AND BEYOND THE VEHICLES, THE ACTORS AND TECHNICIANS, THE DOCTOR STARES IN DISBELIEF, AT THE WAXWORK-LIKE FIGURES...
THEY WERE SHOOTING A WEEKLY DRAMA SERIES.
IT'S NOT A TRANCE.
WHAT D'YOU MAKE OF IT?
IT'S ABSOLUTELY EXTRAORDINARY.
THE WHOLE SKIN TISSUE SEEMS TO HAVE PETRIFIED INTO SOME SORT OF PLASTIC!

The CELLULOID MIDAS
Dr. Who has been co-opted by the Minister of Defence to try to solve the mystery of a BBC Film Unit. The entire cast have been petrified into some sort of plastic material...
DR.WHO
THEY'RE NOTHING BUT A BUNCH OF STATUES NOW. HAVE YOU ANY CLUE TO WHAT CAUSED IT?
NOT A SINGLE CLUE...
APART FROM THE OBVIOUS. THAT THESE UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE HAVE HAD THEIR ATOMIC STRUCTURE ALTERED BY SOMETHING OR SOMEONE UNKNOWN. BY THE WAY, WHO IS THIS FELLOW?
ACE REPORTER JAMIE FERGUSON FOCUSES THE TELESCOPIC VIEWFINDER OF HIS CAMERA...
FRANKLIN HUGHES! THIS IS A BOMBSHELL! I MUST GET CLOSER.
WERE THERE ANY SURVIVORS AT ALL?
JUST ONE ELECTRICIAN AND HE'S SUFFERING FROM SHOCK.
PROFESSOR NICHOLS, HEAD OF GOVERNMENT BIOLOGICAL RESEARCH, IS NOT AMUSED.
C-COURT JESTER?!!
WELL, YOU DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY ANSWERS YOURSELF, PROFESSOR. I THINK I'LL LEAVE IT TO THE DOCTOR!
THE FILM, WHERE'S THE FILM THEY WERE USING?
WHY STILL IN THE CAMERA, I SUPPOSE.
THEN, THAT MUST BE OUR ANSWER.
WHO IS IT?
ONE OF THOSE NEWSPAPER LADDIES, I SUPPOSE.
DON'T WORRY, THE TROOPS WILL CATCH HIM.
BUT OSWALD RIPPON PROVES TO BE TOO OPTIMISTIC...
STOP!
THAT IS... I MEAN WAS, FRANKLIN HUGHES. A RATHER WELL KNOWN TV PERSONALITY.
THEN THIS IS THE CAST OF THAT DREADFUL DAILY DRAMA 'THE SQUIRE OF CRAMPTON'.
I DAREN'T GO OUT THERE. SOMEONE WILL SPOT ME... THE FILM... I MUST GET THE FILM.
SECONDS LATER...
GONE! I'LL SWEAR IT WAS HERE JUST NOW...
THE SQUIRE HIMSELF AND HALF THE VILLAGE, I'M AFRAID, DOCTOR. THAT'S WHY WE HAVE TO COME UP WITH SOME QUICK ANSWERS.
YES, YOU OBVIOUSLY WON'T BE ABLE TO KEEP IT OUT OF THE NEWS FOR LONG, MINISTER.
NEITHER THE MINISTER NOR DR. WHO SPOT THE LONE FIGURE CROUCHING BEHIND A HEDGE CLOSE BY...
JAMIE BOY, YOU HAVE A SCOOP. THE MINISTER OF DEFENCE HIMSELF AND THAT OTHER STRANGE COOT. A FEW PICTURES ARE CALLED FOR.
DR. WHO AND OSWALD RIPPON REJOIN THE OFFICIAL TEAM.
WELL, RIPPON, HAS YOUR ECCENTRIC FRIEND COME UP WITH ANYTHING NEW?
NOT EXACTLY...
MY DEAR MINISTER, IF YOU WANT MY ASSISTANCE ON THIS, I CAN DO WITHOUT THE HELP OF YOUR COURT JESTER.
COME BACK, YOU FOOL! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PLAYING WITH!
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, JAMIE!
I'VE GOT THE BIGGEST STORY EVER. AND THIS FILM IS GOING TO PROVE IT!
THE TROOP SERGEANT REPORTS TO HIS SUPERIORS...
SORRY, SIR. HE HAD A GETAWAY CAR READY...
WELL, THAT'S THAT, THEN.
SOMEHOW I THINK WE'LL BE HEARING SOMETHING PRETTY SOON.
THAT NIGHT, DR. WHO'S PREDICTION COMES TRUE, WHEN HE AND THE MINISTER OF DEFENCE ARE CALLED TO THE FLEET STREET OFFICES OF THE DAILY NEWS...
THEY WERE FOUND LIKE THIS AN HOUR AGO.
I DON'T LIKE THE SMELL OF THIS, RIPPON. WE'RE UP AGAINST SOMETHING VERY POWERFUL AND VERY SINISTER!

Dr. Who has been called in by the Ministry of Defence to investigate the strange happenings at a Hampshire farm, where a TV film unit is hard hearted the oddest. The doctor finds that film stolen metabolism has been changed into a form of plastic. And now a second discovery is made when a reporter who shot the film unit's film is found in a similar condition.
DR. WHO
EXACTLY AS THE OTHERS ...AND I PRESUME THIS IS THE CHAP WHO TOOK THE FILM.
YES, THAT'S JAMIE FERGUSON. A YOUNG MAN WITH A REPUTATION. THE MAN ON HIS RIGHT IS CEDRIC CHAMBERS, THE EDITOR.
IS THAT FILM STILL IN THE PROJECTOR?
WELL, I SUPPOSE SO...
THE MINISTER OF DEFENCE INTRODUCES DR. WHO AND TELLS LORD SUMMERFORD, PROPRIETOR OF THE DAILY NEWS, ABOUT THE HAPPENINGS OF THE DAY...
IT'S UNBELIEVABLE... YOUNG FERGUSON PAID A HIGH PRICE FOR HIS SCOOP.
LORD SUMMERFORD, IS IT POSSIBLE FOR ME TO USE THE DAILY NEWS PHOTOGRAPHIC DEPARTMENT?
I COULD ARRANGE THAT, BUT WHY?
I'D LIKE TO TAKE A FEW PRINTS FROM THIS FILM.
A METICULOUS EXAMINATION OF THE PHOTOGRAPHS SEEMS TO PROVE FRUITLESS...
WELL THAT WAS A WASTE OF TIME!
IT WOULD APPEAR SO, SUMMERFORD.
I'M NOT SO SURE...LOOK AT THIS.
I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING UNUSUAL. JUST AN OLD MILL.
LOOK VERY CLOSELY AT THE TOP OF THE MILL...
COME NOW, DOCTOR. THIS IS A MATTER FOR THE POLICE AND THE ARMY, SURELY?
NO, SIR OSWALD. WHOEVER IS BEHIND THIS BUSINESS IS EXTREMELY DANGEROUS. THE APPEARANCE OF THE MILITARY WOULD UNDOUBTEDLY DRIVE THEM INTO HIDING.
NEWS
WHAT AN EXTRAORDINARY CHARACTER.
STUBBORN, TOO. EXCUSE ME, SUMMERFORD. I MUST MAKE ARRANGEMENTS FOR HIM TO HAVE ASSISTANCE EVEN IF HE DOESN'T WANT IT.
IS IT, INSPECTOR?
YES, SIR. D'YOU WANT TO SEE IT?
NO! LET'S GET IT UNDER LOCK AND KEY BEFORE IT CAUSES ANY MORE TROUBLE.
ISN'T THERE SOME DANGER IN THAT, DOCTOR?
I'M HOPING THEY HAVE AUTOMATIC PROCESSING. I THINK THE TROUBLE MUST OCCUR WHEN LIGHT IS PROJECTED THROUGH THE FILM, SIR OSWALD.
I'M AFRAID YOU'VE LOST ME, DOCTOR.
—QUITE SIMPLE THIS, MY DEAR MINISTER. SOMETHING ON THAT FILM HAS THE POWER TO CHANGE THE METABOLISM OF A HUMAN BEING. AS YOU SEE, THE PROJECTIONIST IS ANOTHER VICTIM...
SUDDENLY...
OUT OF MY WAY, MAN. NO-ONE'S KEEPING ME OUT OF MY OWN OFFICE! RIPPON? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHAT'S GOING ON?
AN HOUR LATER...
HAVE YOU FOUND ANYTHING?
AS YET I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO STUDY THEM IN ANY GREAT DEPTH.
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN.
COULD BE JUST A BLEMISH.
NO, IT'S ON ALL THE LAST FRAMES, I'VE CHECKED.
IT'S THE ONLY LEAD WE HAVE. I SHALL GO BACK TO HAMPSHIRE IMMEDIATELY.
DR. WHO SOON LEAVES LONDON BEHIND...
AT THE MOMENT I'D SAY THIS MANIAC IS EXPERIMENTING, BUT FOR WHAT PURPOSE?
DEEP IN THOUGHT, DR. WHO ROUNDS ANOTHER BEND OF A NARROW COUNTRY LANE...
WHAT THE...
AND THEN...
AAAAGH!

Dr. Who is on his way to Hampshire in a bid to solve the sinister mystery of a BBC Film Unit which has been transformed into a set of plastic dolls. He is turning yet another bend in a country lane when he almost runs down a hitchhiker . . .



ISSUE [illegible] Week ending [illegible]

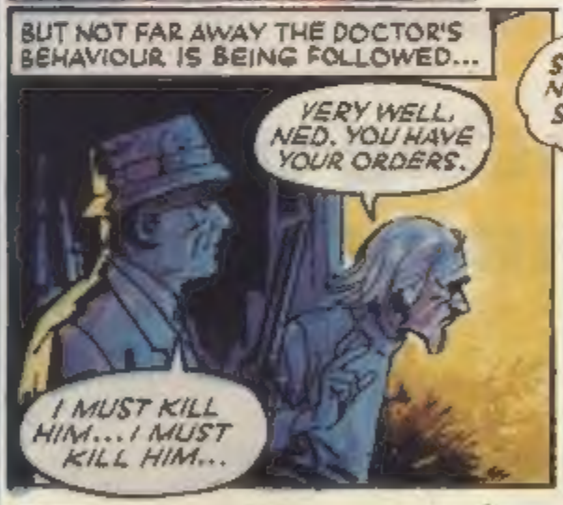
countdown

The Space age comic!

5p

The Celluloid Midas

Dr. Who has arrived in Puddlefield to solve the similar mystery of a BBC film unit found transformed into plastic statues. His investigations lead him to Denver's mill...

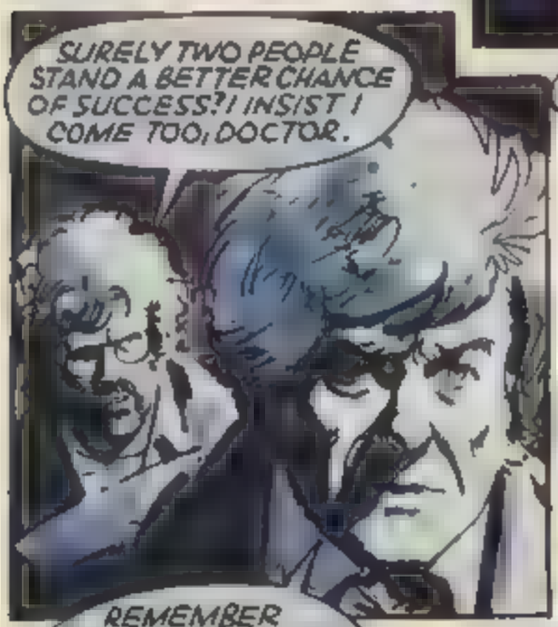


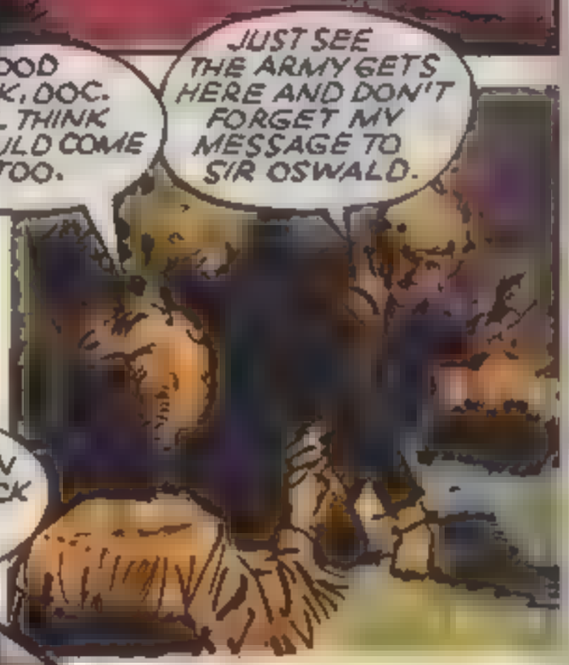
SUDDENLY...
SEE HOW YOU LIKE A TOUCH OF THE OLD VENUSIAN KARATE!
NOW, MY MURDEROUS FRIEND, WHAT D'YOU THINK YOU'RE UP TO? WHO PUT YOU UP TO THIS?
...MUST KILL... PROFESSOR SAYS I MUST...
...KILL!
OH, NO YOU DON'T!
TAKE THAT!
UGH!
WHEN THE DOCTOR TRIES TO REVIVE HIS ASSAILANT...
GOOD GRIEF! HE'S PLASTIC TOO!
DR. WHO TAKES HIS DISCOVERY BACK TO PUDDLESFIELD...
THE SOONER I GET THIS MONSTER LOCKED UP, THE BETTER. I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER INFORM SIR OSWALD.
BUT AT THE POLICE STATION...
SERGEANT, I INSIST YOU PHONE THE MINISTRY OF DEFENCE AND LOCK UP THE MAN IN MY CAR!
WHAT MAN, SIR? I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
BUT...
I THINK YOU'D BETTER BE ON YOUR WAY, SIR. THERE'S PLENTY TO DO WITHOUT BEING MESSED ABOUT BY CRANKS.
BUT HE WAS THERE, MAN! YOU MUST HAVE SEEN HIM!
AS THE DOCTOR DRIVES AWAY...
WELL DONE, SERGEANT ROBERTS.
I FEAR THIS INTERLOPER IS BECOMING TOO MEDDLESOME. HE MUST BE DEALT WITH, AND SWIFTLY!

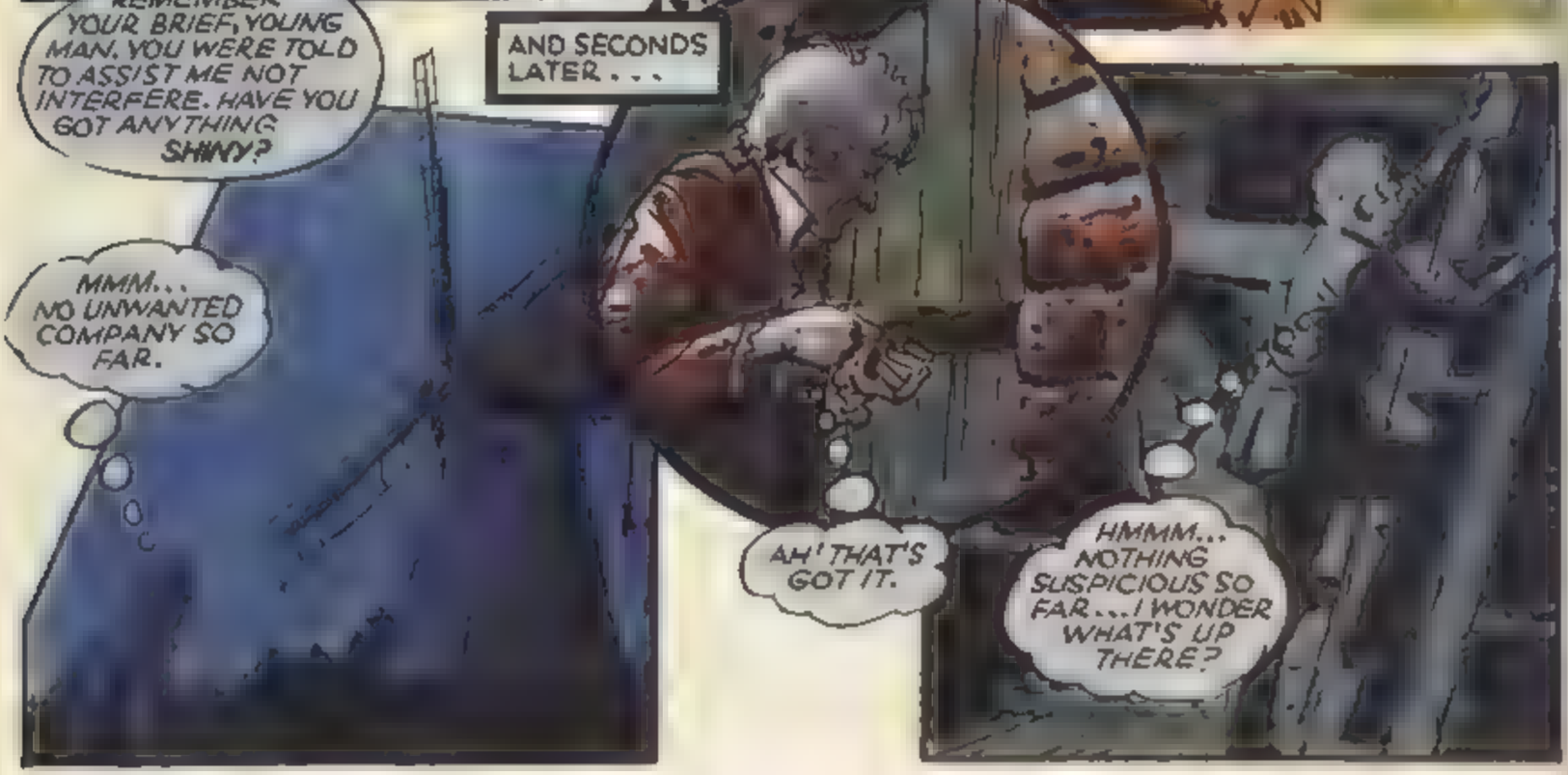
THE CELLULOID INCAS
THAT MAN'S NO ORDINARY OFFICIAL... HE COULD RUIN MY WHOLE PLAN.
BUT IN THE DRIVING MIRROR DR. WHO ALSO WATCHES HIS OBSERVERS
SO THE MYSTERY THICKENS. WHO'S THE OTHER CHARACTER I WONDER...
BETSY IS NOT HALF A MILE OUT OF THE VILLAGE WHEN THE ENGINE COUGHS AND STOPS...
SOME SORT OF FOREIGN MATTER IN THE PETROL. SUGAR PROBABLY. NOW LET ME SEE THERE WAS A GARAGE A HUNDRED YARDS BACK.
BUT AT THE GARAGE...
IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF FLUSHING OUT THE DIRTY PETROL...
SORRY, I'M TOO BUSY.
DR WHO CONFESSES ALL
I'M SORRY. BUT YOUR FATHER WAS A VICTIM OF THIS INSANE SCHEME
PERHAPS I'D BETTER CONFESS TOO, DOCTOR.
AS SOON AS THE DOCTOR LEAVES...
HE'S HEADING BACK TOWARDS THE VILLAGE, PROFESSOR.
EXCELLENT
DR. WHO IS NOT UNAWARE OF HIS PREDICAMENT.
IT WOULD SEEM THAT I'M NOT GOING TO BE ALLOWED TO LEAVE THE VILLAGE. NOW WHO'S THIS ANOTHER ASSASSIN?
WHERE'S BETSY, DOCTOR?
I THINK SHE'S BEEN POISONED, DENIS. WHAT ABOUT YOUR INVESTIGATIONS. ANY SUCCESS IN LOCATING YOUR FATHER?
THE TWO MEN SWAP EXPERIENCES OF THE LAST FEW HOURS...
THERE'S SOMETHING PRETTY SINISTER HAPPENING IN THIS PLACE, I FEEL IT.
WORSE THAN THAT, DENIS, IT'S SOMETHING INTERNATIONALLY DANGEROUS. I'D BETTER COME CLEAN.
THE REAL NAME'S DENIS PETERS. I'M WITH DEPARTMENT THREE, THE MINISTRY OF DEFENCE. THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED A HAND.
HMPH! SIR OSWALD'S IDEA, I SUPPOSE? I THINK YOU AND I BETTER BID A HASTY RETREAT. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE COMPANY.
WHICH WAY, DOCTOR?
I DON'T THINK IT MATTERS A GREAT DEAL AS LONG AS IT OFFERS AN ESCAPE!
COME ON, BOYS. THEY CAN'T GET AWAY!
THEY'RE GAINING, DOCTOR?
THIS WAY, DENIS.
AND SO...
SOON.
I'D BETTER RADIO IN AND GET THE ARMY, DOCTOR
NOT YET, DENIS. WE'LL LIE LOW UNTIL DARK; THEN I WANT TO TAKE A GOOD LOOK INSIDE THAT MILL.
SOMETIME LATER THE PHONE RINGS IN PUDDLESFORD HALL
IT WAS EXTREMELY CARELESS OF YOU TO LOSE THEM ELMSWORTH.
SORRY, PROFESSOR.
NOT TO WORRY, ELMSWORTH. IF I'M NOT MISGUIDED, I HAVE AN IDEA THAT THEY'LL TURN UP AT MILL... AND WHEN THEY DO, I'LL BE READY FOR THEM!

THE CELLULOID MIDAS

At Puddlefield investigating the mystery of the film unit turned into plastic, Dr Who and secret agent Denis Peters escape from angry villagers. Lying low until nightfall, Dr Who plans to break into Danvers Mill, which seems to be the centre of the mystery . .







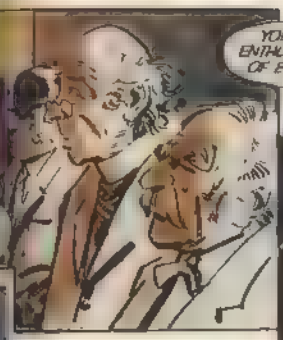
AH...THIS LOOKS MORE INTERESTING THIS BOLT IS NEW.
NOW WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
IT'S ABSOLUTELY BRILLIANT. THIS WAS INVENTED BY A GENIUS. AN EVIL GENIUS.
QUITE CORRECT, MY FRIEND.
SUDDEN LIGHT FLOODS THE ROOM...
WHAT ARE YOU, SOME KIND OF MADMAN? I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T CATCH YOUR NAME.
...WHO. DOCTOR WHO.
WELL, DOCTOR WHO. I INTEND TO BECOME THE MOST POWERFUL MAN IN THE WORLD. AFTER A LITTLE SET-BACK I AM NEARLY READY FOR MY FINAL TRIUMPH.
BUT BE PATIENT AND YOU SHALL HAVE A PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION AT FIRST HAND.
THE LOCALS CALL ME PROFESSOR MIDAS. MR. ER...
THE SET-BACK BEING THE TV FILM CREW.
I ATTEMPTED TO IMPLANT THE RAY ON THE TV FILM, THUS AFFECTING ALL THOSE VIEWING IT. UNFORTUNATELY, THE OVERFLASH AFFECTED THE ACTORS AND CREW.
AND NOW, YOU TOO SHALL BECOME ONE OF MY PLASTICISED ROBOTS. I SHALL DEPART TO PLAN A WELCOME FOR YOUR ARMY FRIENDS.
TELL ME ONE THING, MIDAS. ARE YOUR VICTIMS CURABLE?
I CAN'T SEE WHAT GOOD THE KNOWLEDGE CAN DO YOU, BUT YES THE MOLECULAR PATTERN CAN BE REVERSED. GIVE HIM THE TREATMENT, RUFUS.
YES PROFESSOR
THE NEEDLE-THIN LIGHT INTENSIFIES AND DR WHO AWAITS HIS FATE
MIN
OUT PUT
MAX

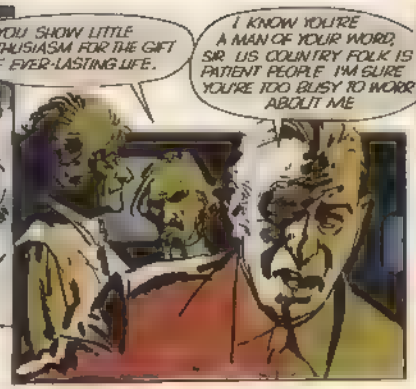
The Celluloid Midas
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, I'M JUST ANOTHER PLASTIC DOLL
AS THE OPERATOR SWITCHES THE RAY TO MAXIMUM POWER
AAG
SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WITH A DOUBLE DOSE POOR CHAP
MOST INGENIOUS... BUT I HAVEN'T TIME TO ANALYSE IT NOW. IT'S THE INVENTOR I MUST GET AT...
SO HE DID LEAVE A GUARD. I HOPE THESE HINGES ARE WELL OILED
DR. WHO CAREFULLY LOWELLS HIS WEIGHT DOWN THE ANCIENT STAIRS ONE STEP AT A TIME
PERHAPS HE CAN GIVE ME MORE INFORMATION. THIS CALLS FOR A LITTLE BLUFF
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE MY FRIEND. DON'T MOVE A MUSCLE OR I'LL SHOOT YOU HERE AND NOW
DON'T EH?
HOW EXTRAORDINARY. THIS ONE'S STILL HUMAN. WHY AREN'T YOU PLASTIC LIKE THE OTHERS?
THE PROFESSOR'S PROMISED ME HE'LL DO IT AS SOON AS HE CAN
YOU MEAN YOU WANT HIM TO TURN YOU INTO A PLASTIC ZOMBIE?
WELL IT DOES MEAN I'LL LIVE FOREVER, DON'T IT? WHAT'S THE ALTERNATIVE HE'S GOING TO DO IT ANYWAY
THE VICAR, SQUIRE FERGUSON, DOCTOR SIMS AND A FEW OTHERS. THEY'RE ALL JUST STARTED IN THE PROFESSOR'S PROCESSING ROOM NOW
THEN YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME GET INTO THE EVIL HOUSE BEFORE THAT DEVIL CAN SPREAD HIS DREADFUL PLANS.
BUT HOW CAN WE STOP HIM. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. THERE'S AN ALARM SYSTEM AND GUARDS AROUND THE MANOR DAY AND NIGHT
IF YOU DO AS I SAY WE HAVE A CHANCE. BUT I MUST GET INTO THAT LABORATORY BEFORE MY FRIEND RETURNS WITH THE ARMY
MEANWHILE AT AMBLESIDE HALL PROFESSOR MIDAS AWAITS HIS LATEST VICTIM.
WITH THAT BUSYBODY DR WHO UNDER MY COMMAND, I AM WELL ON THE WAY TO COMPLETING PHASE ONE. BUT WHERE THE DEVIL ARE THEY?
SOME OF THE VILLAGE TRIED TO FIGHT HIM
CONTACT THE VILLAGE AND FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ELLASWORTH
BUT THEN...
THE TRUCK HAS JUST ARRIVED AT THE MAIN GATE, SIR
NOT BEFORE TIME

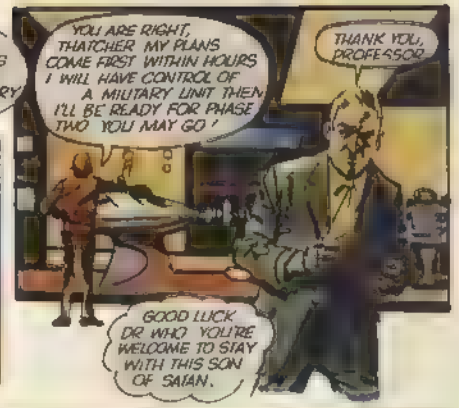
DR.WHO

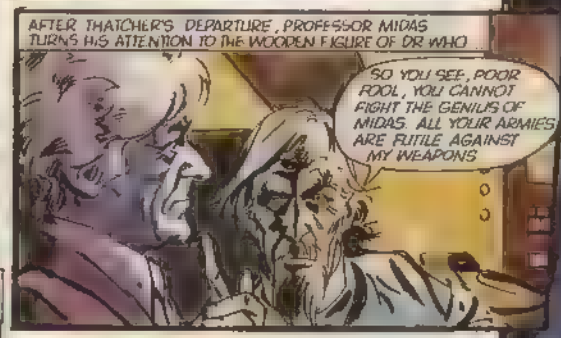
WHERE'S ELMSWORTH?
H-HE SAID HE HAD TO RE-POSITION THE RAY MACHINE BEFORE THE ARMY ARRIVED.

YOU HAVEN'T BEEN PROCESSED YET HAVE YOU, THATCHER?
ER NO SIR BUT THERE'S NO HURRY



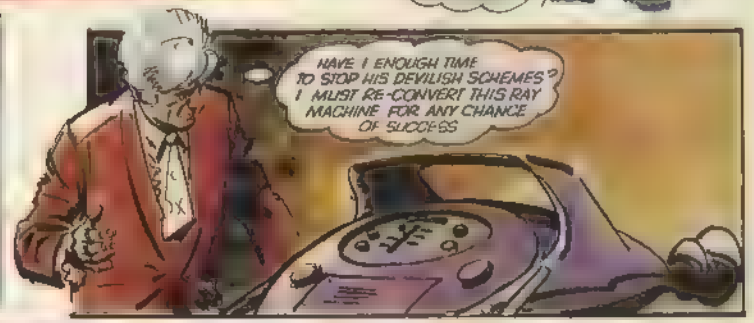

YOU SHOW LITTLE ENTHUSIASM FOR THE GIFT OF EVER-LASTING LIFE.
I KNOW YOU'RE A MAN OF YOUR WORD, SIR. US COUNTRY FOLK IS PATIENT PEOPLE. I'M SURE YOU'RE TOO BUSY TO WORRY ABOUT ME

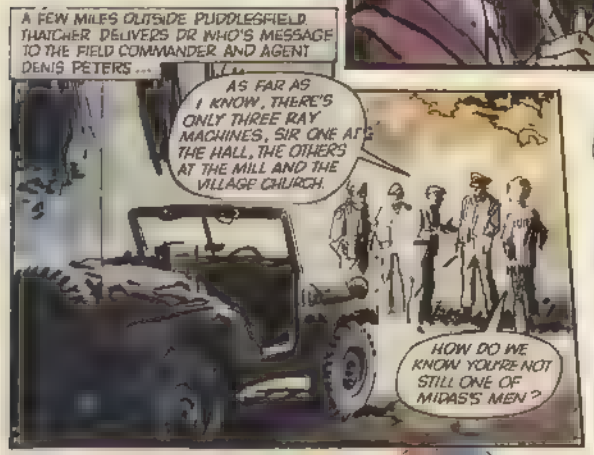

YOU ARE RIGHT, THATCHER. MY PLANS COME FIRST. WITHIN HOURS I WILL HAVE CONTROL OF A MILITARY UNIT. THEN I'LL BE READY FOR PHASE TWO. YOU MAY GO!
THANK YOU, PROFESSOR
GOOD LUCK DR WHO. YOU'RE WELCOME TO STAY WITH THIS SON OF SATAN.


AFTER THATCHER'S DEPARTURE, PROFESSOR MIDAS TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO THE WOODEN FIGURE OF DR WHO
SO YOU SEE, POOR FOOL, YOU CANNOT FIGHT THE GENIUS OF MIDAS. ALL YOUR ARMIES ARE FUTILE AGAINST MY WEAPONS

WHEN I GET BACK FROM THE VILLAGE, YOU WILL BE FULLY PROCESSED TO BECOME ONE OF MY ROBOTS

NO SOONER HAS THE LABORATORY DARKENED
I THINK I CAN SAFELY BREAK THIS RIDICULOUS TRANCE. THANK HEAVENS HE DIDN'T EXAMINE MY SKIN TISSUE


HAVE I ENOUGH TIME TO STOP HIS DEVILISH SCHEMES? I MUST RE-CONVERT THIS RAY MACHINE FOR ANY CHANCE OF SUCCESS

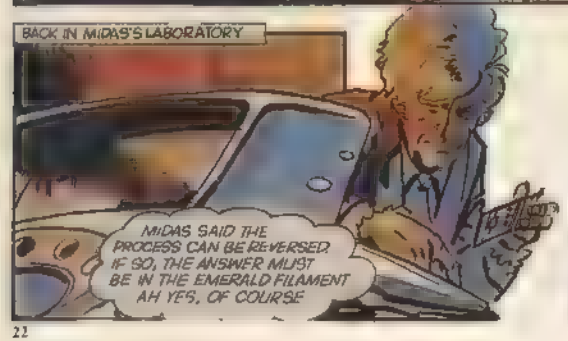

A FEW MILES OUTSIDE PUDDLESFIELD. THATCHER DELIVERS DR WHO'S MESSAGE TO THE FIELD COMMANDER AND AGENT DENIS PETERS...
AS FAR AS I KNOW, THERE'S ONLY THREE RAY MACHINES, SIR. ONE AT THE HALL, THE OTHERS AT THE MILL AND THE VILLAGE CHURCH.
HOW DO WE KNOW YOU'RE NOT STILL ONE OF MIDAS'S MEN?

YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO TRUST ME SIR

IT'S THE SORT OF ECCENTRIC REQUEST I WOULD EXPECT FROM DR WHO. IT COULD LINK UP WITH HIM BORROWING MY PENDANT
WHAT D'YOU THINK, PETERS? IS THIS A GENUINE MESSAGE FROM THE DOCTOR?

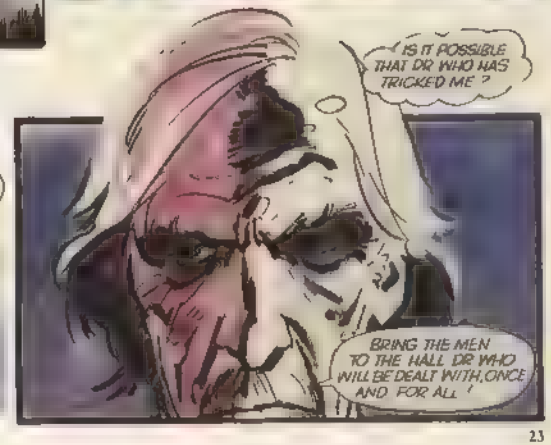
IF IT CAN BE DONE, I THINK YOU SHOULD DO IT
VERY WELL. I'D BETTER GET THINGS MOVING

SOME TIME LATER
THE OLD MAN'S GONE NUTS! A FUNNY SORT OF DANGEROUS MISSION. THIS IS MORE LIKE A SPIT AND POLISH PARADE
STOP MOANING AND GET RUBBING, O SHE A!


BACK IN MIDAS'S LABORATORY
MIDAS SAID THE PROCESS CAN BE REVERSED. IF SO, THE ANSWER MUST BE IN THE EMERALD FILAMENT. AH YES, OF COURSE

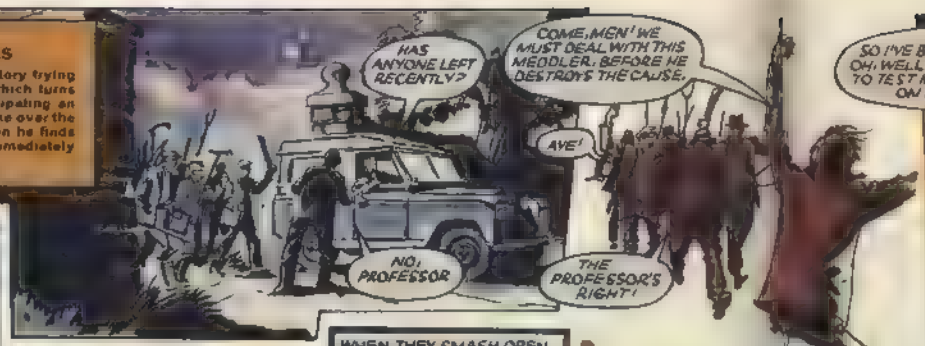
SO SIMPLE: INCREASE THE INPUT OF THE CRYSTAL GENERATOR AND BY-PASS THIS CIRCUIT

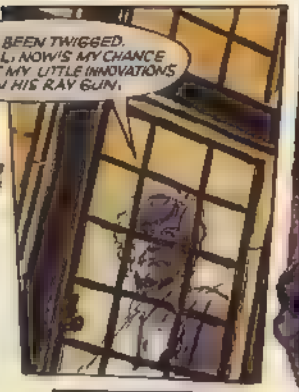
MEANWHILE IN THE VILLAGE SQUARE
ELMSWORTH ISN'T AT THE MILL, PROFESSOR!
THATCHER'S GONE? I DON'T LIKE THE SMELL OF THIS.
AND I SAW THATCHER'S TRUCK HEADING NORTH AS FAST AS IT COULD GO SIR

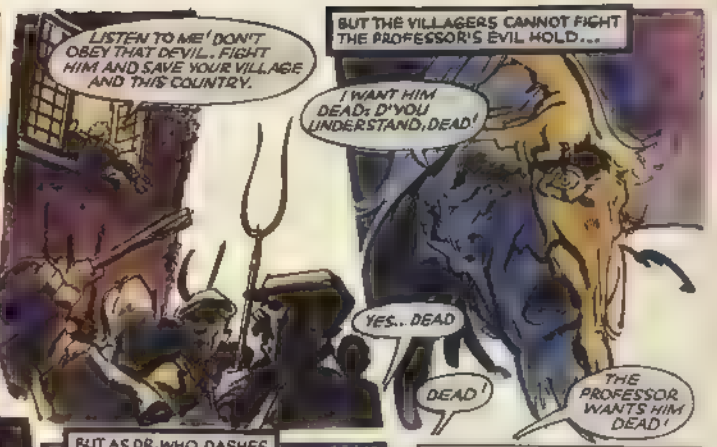

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT DR WHO HAS TRICKED ME?
BRING THE MEN TO THE HALL. DR WHO WILL BE DEALT WITH, ONCE AND FOR ALL!

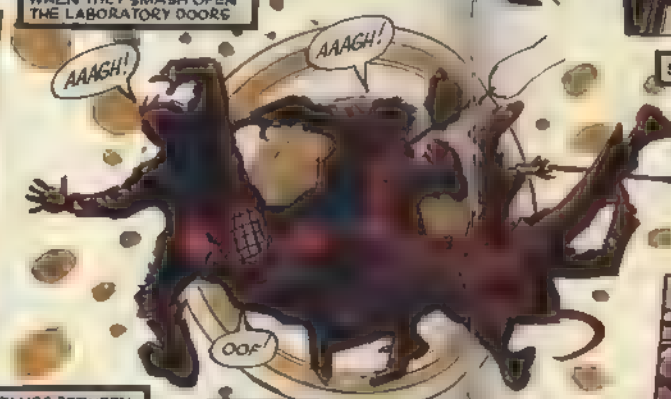
The Celluloid Midas

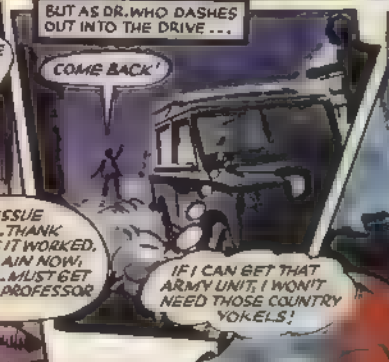
Dr Who is in Professor Midas's laboratory trying to reverse the effects of the ray gun which turns men into plastic robots. Midas is anticipating an attack by the army and is hoping to take over the soldiers with his devilish weapon. When he finds that two of his men are missing he immediately guesses that Dr Who has tricked him.

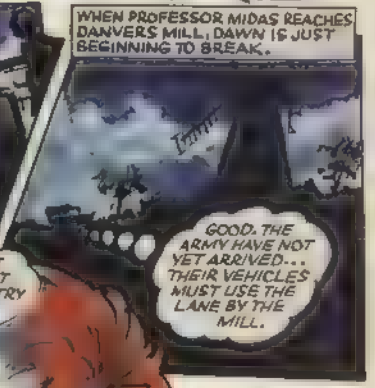


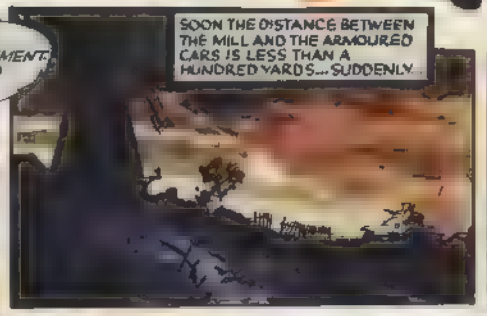


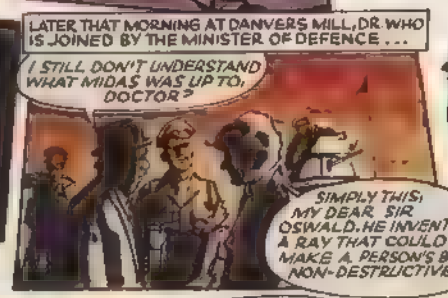


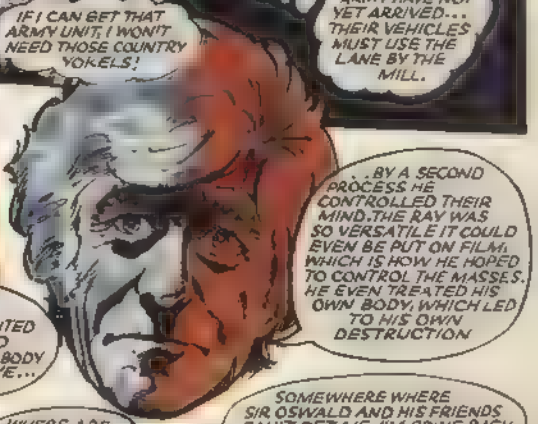


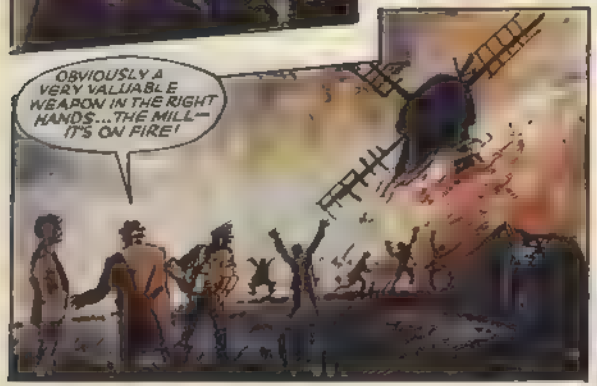


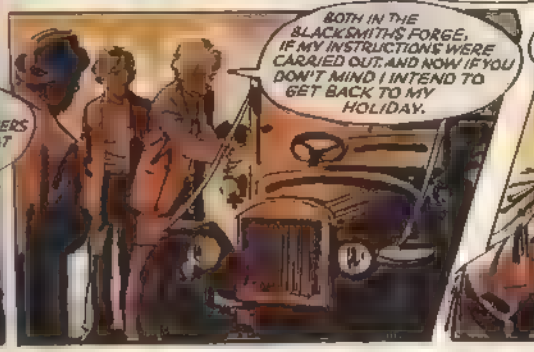


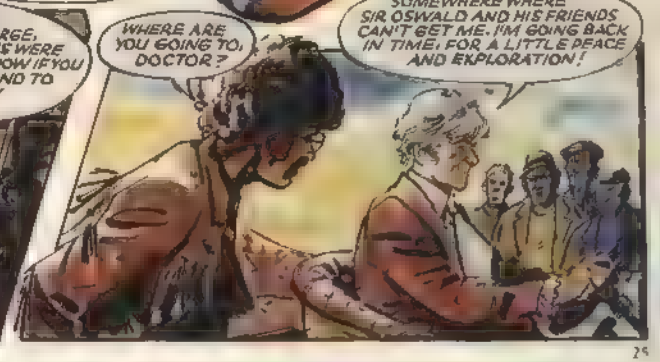




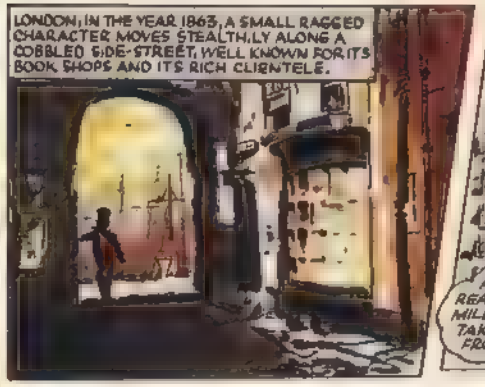


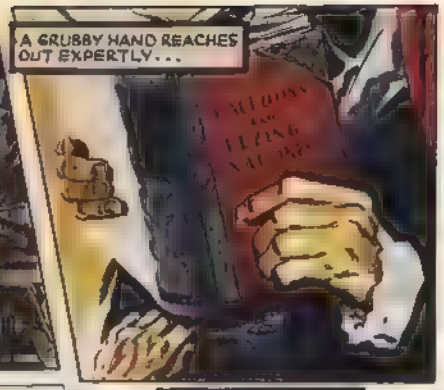


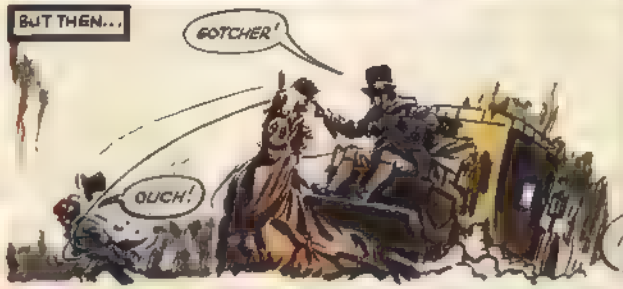


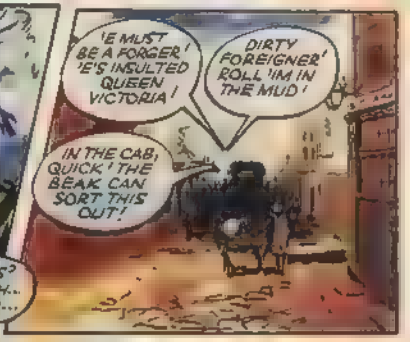


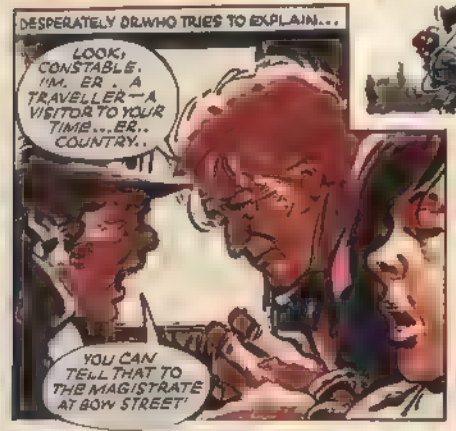
DR. WHO
BACKTIME

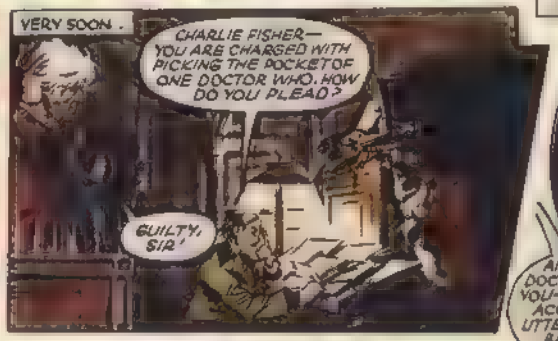


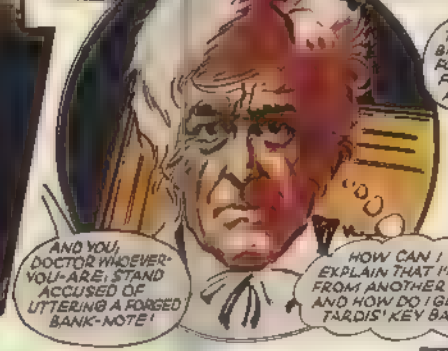


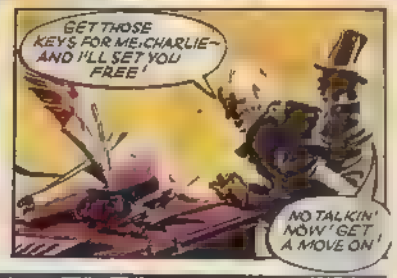


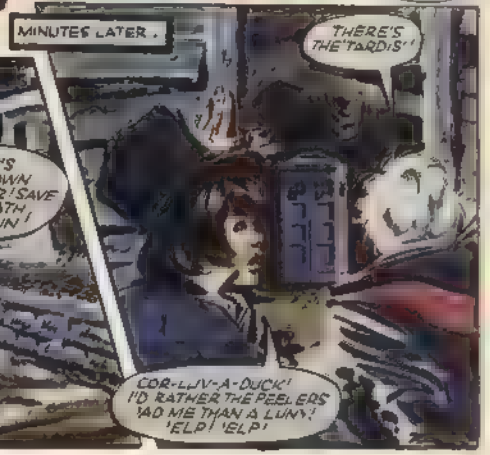


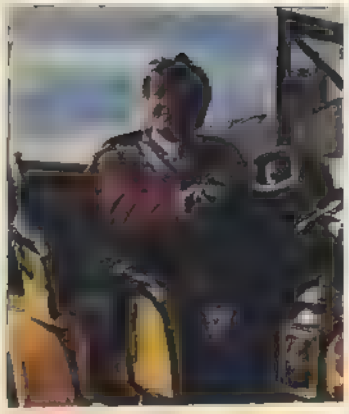












DR. WHO
BACKTIME

Dr Who is using 'Backtime to investigate flying machines in the 19th century. After an incident with young Charlie Fisher a pickpocket, they are now on the run from the Peelers in Victorian London but when Charlie gets his first sight of the Doctor's Tardis

I AIN'T A'GOIN' IN THAT THING, I TELL YOU!

THERE THEY ARE!

GO OUTSIDE NOW, AND IT'S THREE MONTHS ON THE TREAD-MILL, CHARLIE, PLUS A BIRCHING FOR TRYING TO ESCAPE!

AIN'T GOT MUCH CHOICE!

YOU'D MAKE A FORTUNE ON THE MUSIC 'ALLS W'Y YOUR TRICKS, GUV'NER!

DOCTOR, PLEASE! AND NOW I MUST SET YOU DOWN AT SOME SUITABLE PLACE IN YOUR OWN TIME!

LATER...

THANKS FOR THE NEW TOES, DOCTOR AND YOU REALLY MEAN YOUR FLYING MACHINE CAN PUT ME DOWN AT ANY PLACE I WANT?

MMU--YES! A NEW LIFE TO GO WITH YOUR NEW CLOTHES, EH, CHARLIE? AMERICA SHOULD BE JUST THE PLACE...!

MOMENTS LATER.

BUT BEFORE THE CONFEDERATE COLONEL'S ORDERS CAN BE CARRIED OUT..

CHARGE! THE REBELS ARE ON THE RUN, BOYS! GIT AFTER 'EM!

WHAT D'YOU MAKE OF THAT, COLONEL?

BLUE AS THE FEDERAL UNIFORM SERGEANT! COULD BE SOME KINDA YANKEE SECRET WEAPON! BRING IT ALONG!

WELL, PLESSLY DR. WHO WATCHES HIS TARDIS LOADED ONTO A WAGON...

MOVE 'EM OUT!

TAKE 'EM TO HEADQUARTERS—WITH THIS OVER-GROWN SENTRY BOX!

FRANK LANDGROD

CRIPES! 'ERE, ARE YOU SOME SORT O' MESMERIST?

HYPNOTISM HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! THE 'TARDIS' IS REAL ENOUGH—I BUILT IT MYSELF TO TRAVEL THROUGH SPACE AND TIME.

A NEW WORLD OF OPPORTUNITY—AMERICA IN 1863! BUT PROMISE ME YOU WON'T PICK POCKETS HERE...

DON'T WORRY, DOCTOR—I'LL GO STRAIGHT.. 'DON ME HONOUR'

I'M A BETTER SCIENTIST THAN HISTORIAN, CHARLIE. WE LANDED US IN THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR!

I 'OPE WE'RE ON THE WINNIN' SIDE!

THE FIRST THING TO DO IS TO LEAVE THIS INHOSPITABLE PLACE...

..AND THE NEXT STEP IS TO REMOVE THESE RIDICULOUS CHAINS.

BLIMEY! WHAT'S THAT?

1863? I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT DATE!

A FEDERAL STRONGPOINT! 'OUND THE RE'TREAT, JEB—THE YANKEES HOLD THIS GROUND!

AND SO..

GOOD DAY, MAJOR. WOULD YOU MIND OBLIGING US BY TELLING US WHERE WE ARE?

GETTYSBURG..

..BUT YOU'VE GOT SOME EXPLAININ' TO DO. THE BOYS WEARIN' CONFEDERATE GREY AND WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' IN REBEL TERRITORY? THAT'S MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS!

ALMOST EXHAUSTED THE TWO TRAVEL-STAINED PRISONERS ARE LED BEFORE THE UNION COMMANDER

WE PICKED THESE TWO UP IN THE REBEL RETREAT, GENERAL. THEY WAS HIDIN' IN SOME KIND O' SHACK!

TOMORROW WE FIGHT FOR THE FUTURE OF THE UNITED STATES. I INTEND TO TAKE NO CHANCES.

ANY MAN CAUGHT IN THEIR TERRITORY IS TO BE DEALT WITH AS A SPY! HAVE 'EM SHOT AT DAWN!

Set out below is a complete listing of every comic strip published by TV Publications, Polystyle and Marvel UK to date, for each of the seven Doctors. Several strips have been reprinted one or more times in other publications such as Summer Specials and graphic novels. For this listing however, only the *first* publication has been shown.

Wherever possible, I have listed the correct title as given on the strip itself However, many of the early strips were without titles. Some comic strip historians have created their own titles for these strips for easy reference. These were revised by Jean-Marc Lofficier and given in his book, *Doctor Who – The Terrestrial Index*. For the most part it is these titles that I have adhered to with some additions and corrections. These invented titles are denoted by a †.

In some cases, when a new story was about to commence in *TV Comic*, the title would be given at the end of the previous issue's final instalment. For example, "Next Week the Doctor begins an exciting new adventure: *Jungle of Doom!*" These titles have been denoted by a *.

Titles marked with @ are the titles given by the story's author on scripts and synopses sent to BBC Enterprises for approval.

THIRD DOCTOR

TV COMIC

The Arkwood Experiments†	Issues 944-949
The Multi-Mode†*	Issues 950-954
Insect†	Issues 955-959
The Metal Eaters†	Issues 960-964
The Fishmen of Carpantha†	Issues 965-969
Doctor Who and the Rocks from Marsla	Issues 970-976
Doctor Who and the Robotia	Issues 977-984
Trial of Fire	Issues 985-991
The Kingdom Builders†	Issues 992-999

COUNTDOWN

Gemini Plan	Issues [illegible]
Timebenders	Issues [illegible]
The Vogan Slaves	Issues [illegible]
The Celluloid Mass	Issues [illegible]
Backtime	Issues [illegible]
The Eternal Present	Issues 40-46
**Sub Zero*	Issues [illegible]
The Planet of the Daleks	Issues 55-58

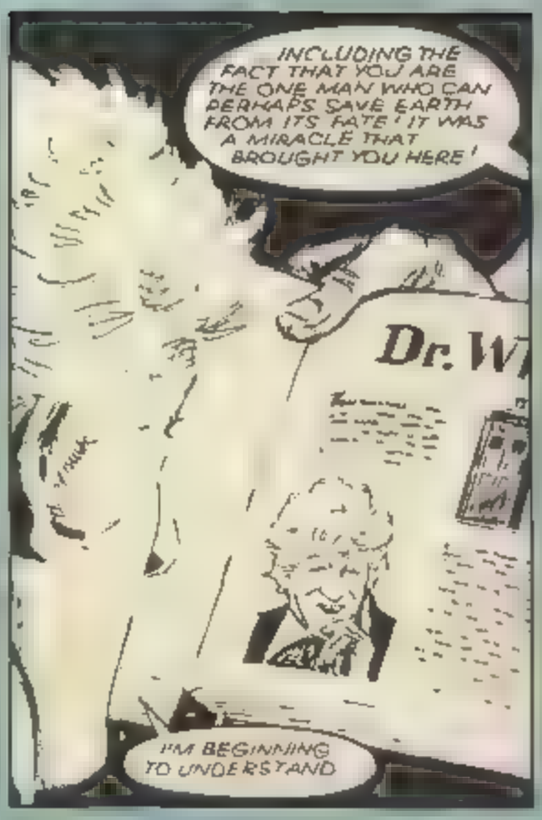
TV ACTION + COUNTDOWN

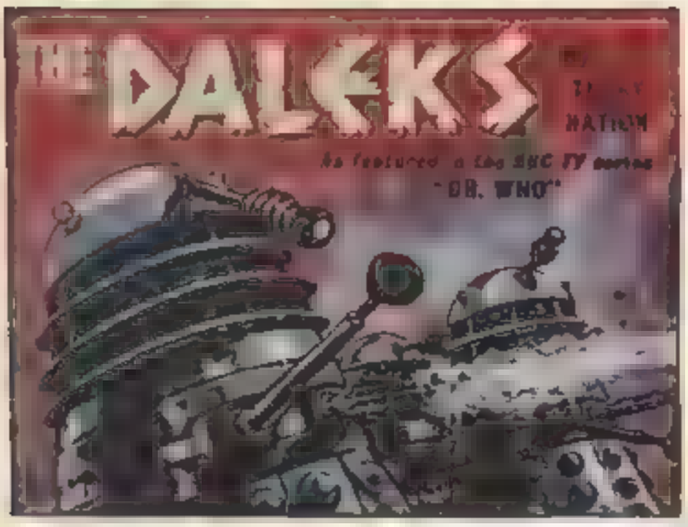
The Planet of the Daleks (contd.)	Issues 59-62
A Stitch in Time	Issues 63-70
The Enemy from Nowhere	Issues 71-78
The Urgrukks	Issues 79-88
Steelfist	Issues [illegible]
Zeron Invasion	Issues [illegible]

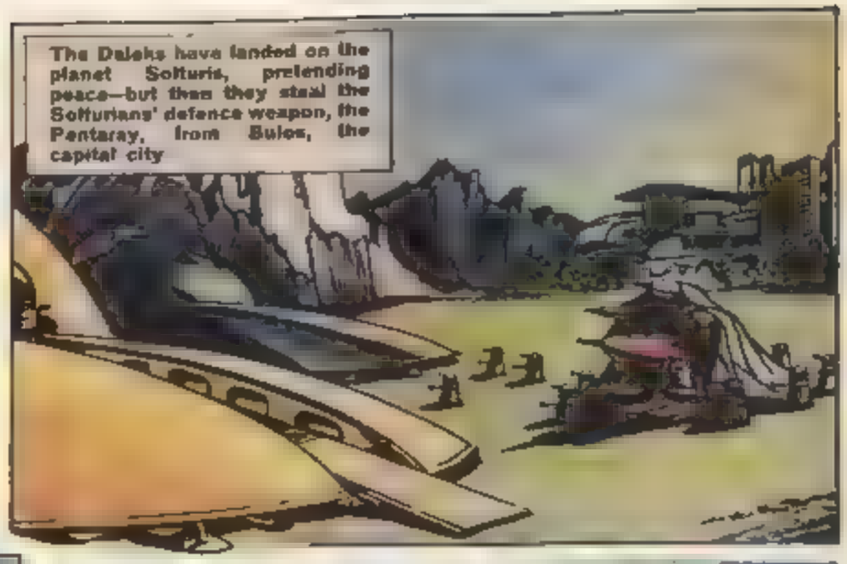
TV ACTION

Deadly Choice	Issues 101-103
Who is the Stranger	Issue 104
The Glen of Sleeping	Issues 107-111
The Threat from Beneath	Issue 112
Head to the Sun	Issues 116-119
The Labyrinth	Issue 120
The Spoilers	Issue 123
The Vortex	Issues 125-129
The Unheard Voice	Issue 131

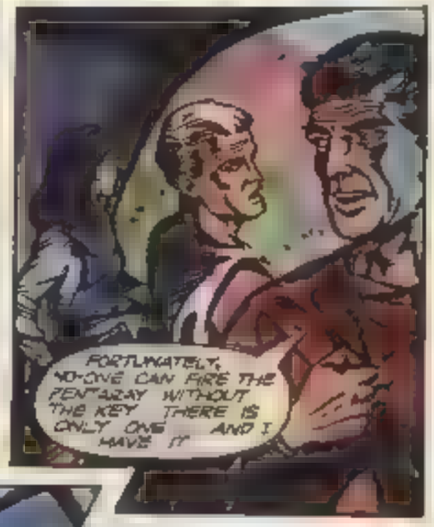
To be continued next issue! *John Ainsworth*



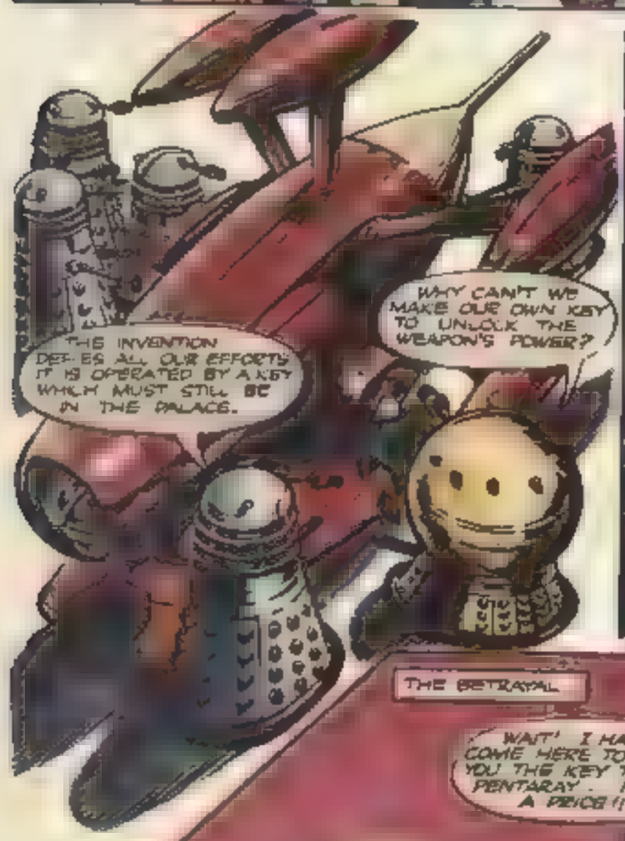

THE DALEKS
NATION
as featured on the BBC TV series
"DR. WHO"


The Daleks have landed on the planet Solturis, pretending peace—but then they steal the Solturians' defence weapon, the Pentaray, from Bulos, the capital city

CAN'T WE GO AFTER THEM, FATHER? GET THE PENTARAY BACK?
TOO LATE


FORTUNATELY, NO-ONE CAN FIRE THE PENTARAY WITHOUT THE KEY. THERE IS ONLY ONE AND I HAVE IT

IT'S GONE! SOMEONE'S STOLEN THE KEY TO THE PENTARAY!!!


THE INVENTION DEFIES ALL OUR EFFORTS. IT IS OPERATED BY A KEY WHICH MUST STILL BE IN THE PALACE.
WHY CAN'T WE MAKE OUR OWN KEY TO UNLOCK THE WEAPON'S POWER?

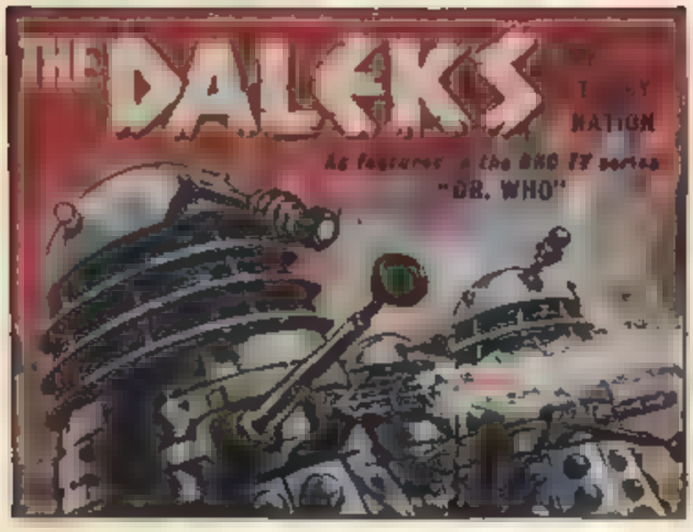
EMPEROR! HERE IS A SOLTURIAN WITH VITAL INFORMATION
WE HAVE TRIED AND FAILED.

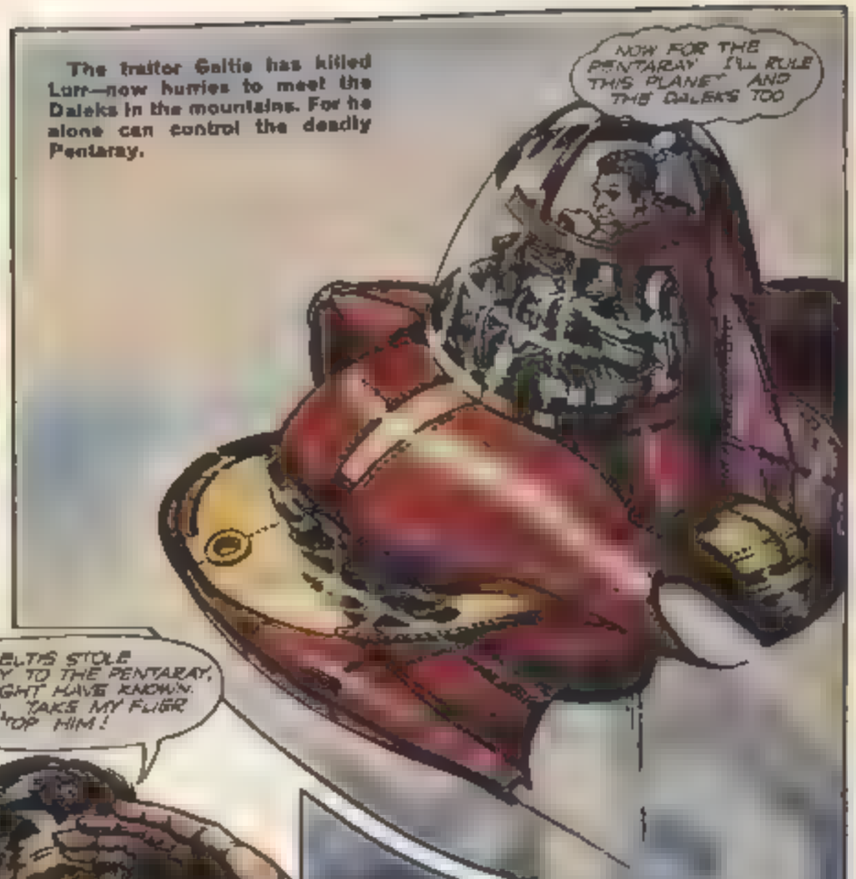
THE PENTARAY IS USELESS WITHOUT ITS KEY, DALEK.
WE DO NOT NEED IT! WE ARE THE DALEKS!! INVINCIBLE. YOUR COMING HERE TO RECLAIM THE PENTARAY WAS RASH. I ORDER YOUR DEATH

THE BETRAYAL
WAIT! I HAVE COME HERE TO GIVE YOU THE KEY TO THE PENTARAY. FOR A PRICE!!

DALEKS
DALEKS
DALEKS
NOW
TO
BE
STOP PRESS

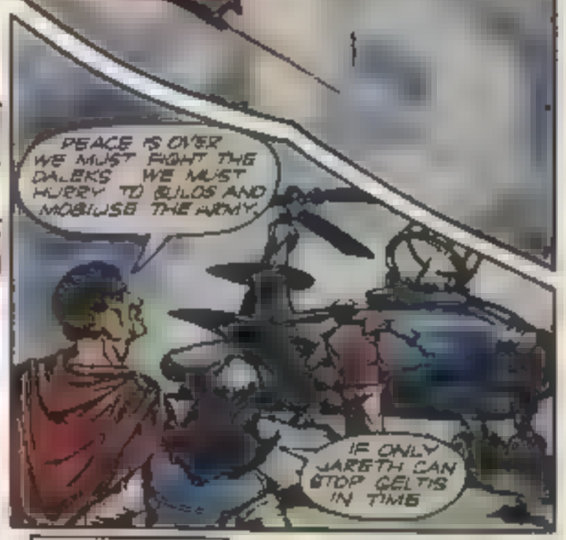
THE DALEKS
NATION
DR. WHO"
Gettis, a treacherous Solturian, offers to help the Daleks conquer his planet . .
GIVE US THE KEY TO THE PENTARAY AND WE WILL MEET YOUR DEMANDS
MAKE ME THE RULER OF THIS PLANET I'LL SEE THE PEOPLE OBEY YOU SERVE YOU. BUT DO NOT THINK ME A FOOL!
THE KEY STAYS WITH US BRING THE PENTARAY TO THE HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS TWO DALEKS ONLY.
I AGREE WITH YOUR PLAN YOU WILL BE MET AT SUNRISE
ELSEWHERE, SEARCH FOR THE STOLEN KEY CONTINUES
GRANDFATHER . . I'VE BROUGHT KING REDUN
I REMEMBERED THAT BOWL OF YOURS LURR CAN YOU LOOK IN IT — DISCOVER WHO HAS STOLEN OUR PENTARAY KEY ?
IT IS POSSIBLE BUT WE CANNOT USE MY BOWL OF TOMORROW YET IN TWO HOURS IT WILL SHOW US SOMETHING
LURR'S BOWL WHICH FORETELLS THE FUTURE IS CONNECTED TO AN ELECTRONIC WAVE PROJECTOR THEN, AN HOUR LATER
AN IMAGE IS APPEARING ALREADY
NEXT SECOND..
GETTIS A TRAITOR ?
I REMEMBERED THIS INFERNAL INVENTION OF YOURS, COUSIN.
TRAITOR! BETRAYER!!
EVE WANTS TO GET AWAY WHEN ALL GALTRELE WILL BE DESTROYED
DALEKS TO BE WON
DALEKS
TOR PRESS


THE DALEKS
NATION
"DR. WHO"


The traitor Geltis has killed Lurr—now hurries to meet the Daleks in the mountains. For he alone can control the deadly Pentaray.
NOW FOR THE PENTARAY I'LL RULE THIS PLANET AND THE DALEKS TOO

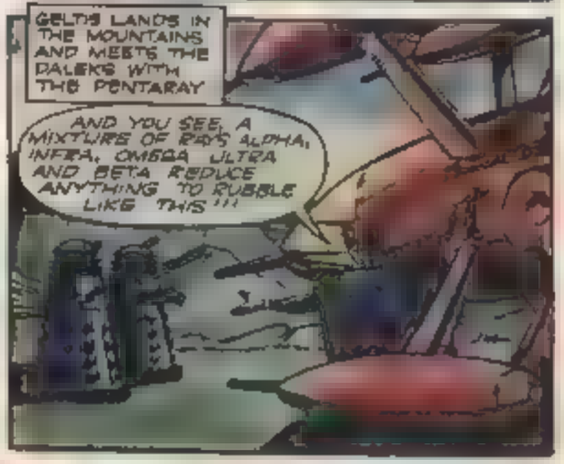
I'M SURE THAT FLIER BELONGS TO GELTIS
HE MUST HAVE DONE THIS, FATHER BUT WHY?

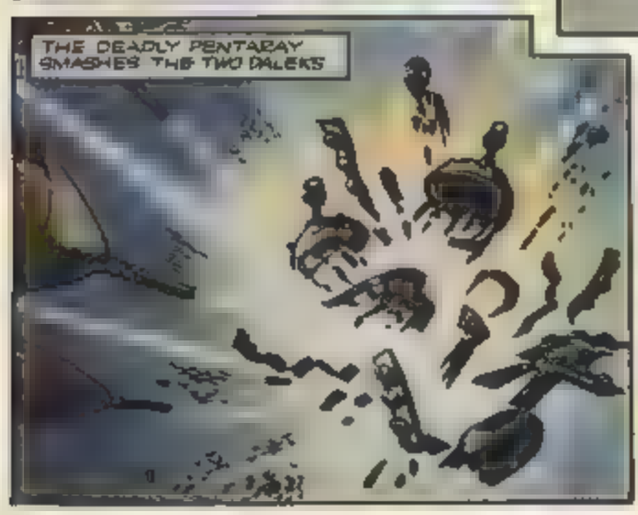
IF GELTIS STOLE THE KEY TO THE PENTARAY, LURR MIGHT HAVE KNOWN. JARETH, TAKE MY FLIER —STOP HIM!


PEACE IS OVER WE MUST FIGHT THE DALEKS WE MUST HURRY TO BULOS AND MOBILISE THE ARMY.
IF ONLY JARETH CAN STOP GELTIS IN TIME

TO ALL DALEKS SPACE SHIPS FIVE AND SIX REMAIN ON THIS PLANET COLONISE IT OTHER SHIPS FOLLOW ME FOR MORE CONQUESTS

CONVINCED OF VICTORY, THE EMPEROR DEPARTS.
DALEKS IN MOUNTAIN HAVE POSSESSION OF KEY TO PENTARAY SUCCESS IS ASSURED

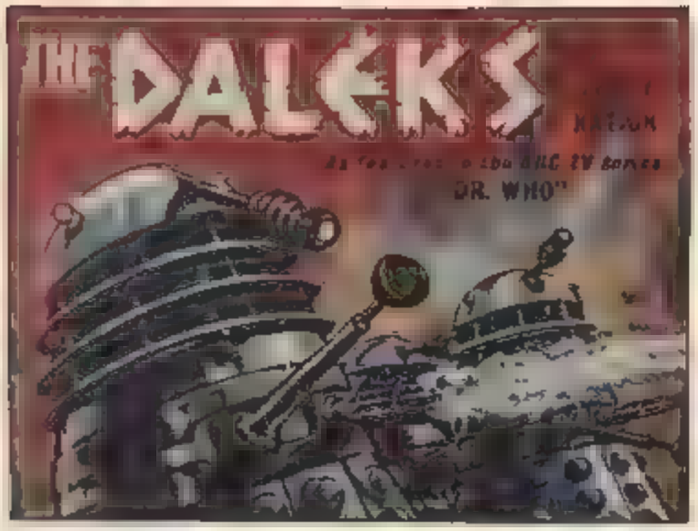

GELTIS LANDS IN THE MOUNTAINS AND MEETS THE DALEKS WITH THE PENTARAY
AND YOU SEE, A MIXTURE OF RAYS ALPHA, INFRA, OMEGA ULTRA AND BETA REDUCE ANYTHING TO RUBBLE LIKE THIS!!!


THE DEADLY PENTARAY SMASHES THE TWO DALEKS

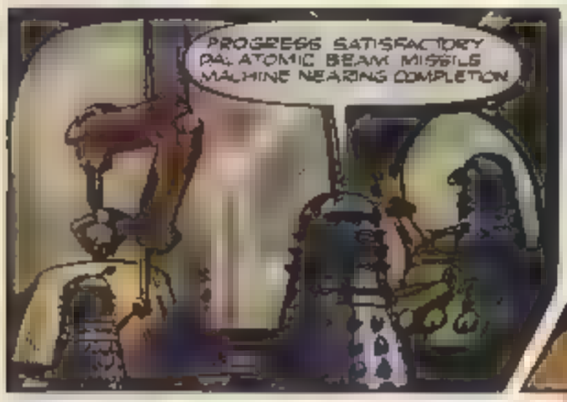
NOW I'LL PROVE WHO'S THE MASTER OF THIS PLANET. I'LL DESTROY THE CITY OF BULOS!

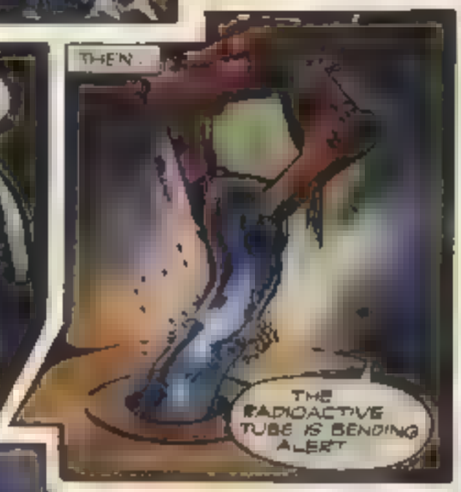
DALEKS TO BE CONTINUED
STOP PRESS

THE DALEKS
BY
NATION
"DR. WHO"
I SHALL RULE SOLTURIS
HE'S MAD
After the Daleks steal the Pentway ray gun, a Solturian traitor takes the firing device. The king's son follows the traitor to the hills . . .
NOW TO DESTROY BULOS!
JARETH ACTS QUICKLY
TRY THAT FOR SIZE!
AS GELTIS DIES ON THE MOUNTAIN, THE DALEKS ATTACK THE DEFENCELESS CITY
ATTENTION ALL DALEKS ASCEND TO HOVER POSITION CITY TO BE RAKED WITH FIRE FROM ABOVE
ON REDLIN'S BALCONY.
THE DALEKS ARE MASSING
WE CAN'T HOLD THEM, CAPTAIN..
LOOK!
ONLY TIME FOR ONE GOOD SHOT
JARETH DIVES, AND AIMS
AND OUT IN DEEP SPACE
THE HUMAN CREATURES ARE VICTORIOUS — SHALL WE RETURN TO ANNIHILATE THEM?
NO — I HAVE A STRANGE MESSAGE FROM OUR OWN PLANET — WE RETURN TO SKARO — IMMEDIATELY!
STOP PRESS
DALEKS TO BE MONTHLY!


THE DALEKS
DR. WHO"

While the Emperor leads the invasion of the skies, Skaro, the Dalek Planet, has become a huge war factory
THE EMPEROR HAS ORDERED AN INCREASE IN WAR PRODUCTION. REPORT ON DALATOMIC PROGRESS


PROGRESS SATISFACTORY DAL ATOMIC BEAM MISSILS MACHINE NEARING COMPLETION


THEN...
THE RADIOACTIVE TUBE IS BENDING ALERT

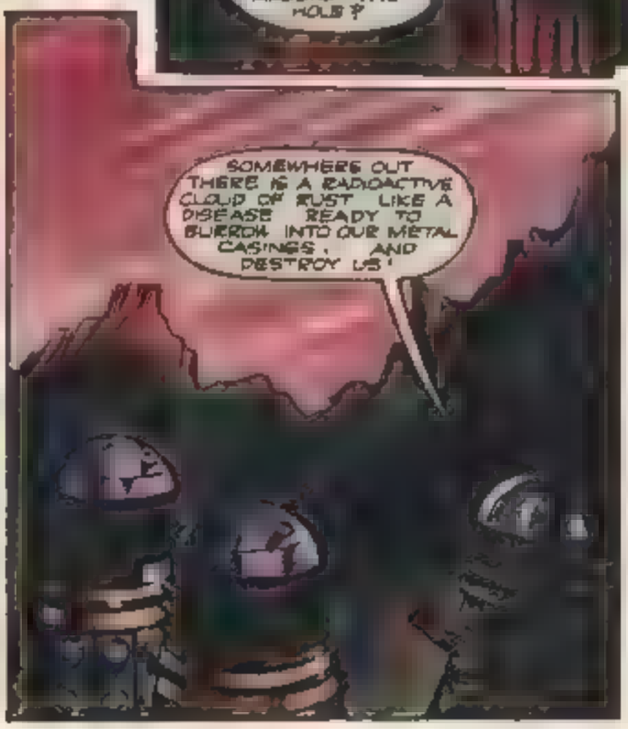
DISASTER

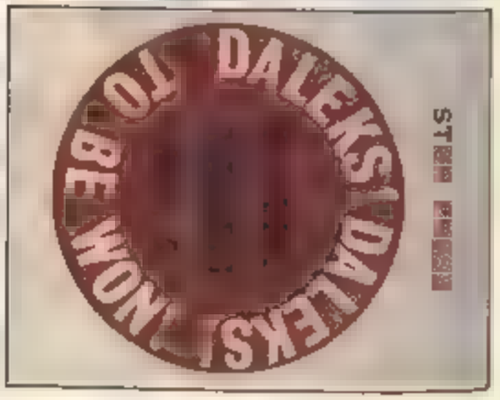
WE MUST REBUILD BUT IS THIS AREA CONTAMINATED?
NO. THE ENERGY STREAMED OUT THROUGH A HOLE IN THE FACTORY ROOF.

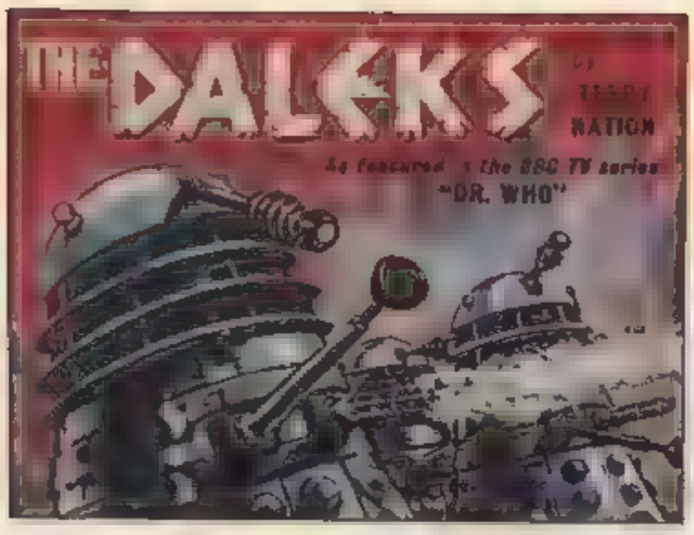
INSIDE THE FACTORY
WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE RUSTED METAL AROUND THE HOLE?

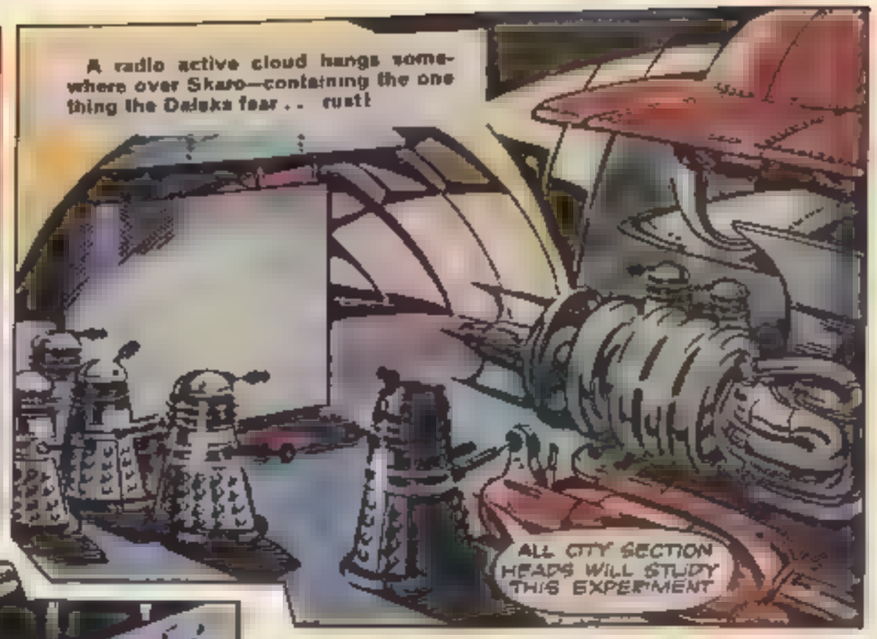
THE ESCAPING ENERGY BEAM HAS STRIPPED ALL THE RUST OFF THIS DISCARDED MACHINE.

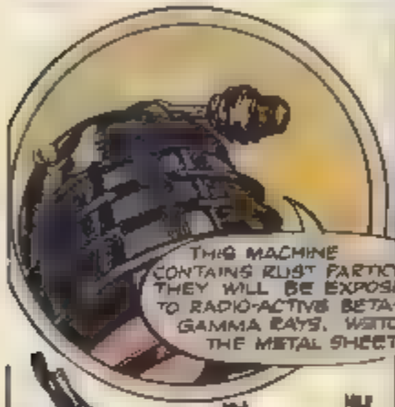
IT IS UNIMPORTANT BLACK DALEK THE ENERGY BEAM WILL HAVE DISPERSED ITSELF BY NOW.
NO

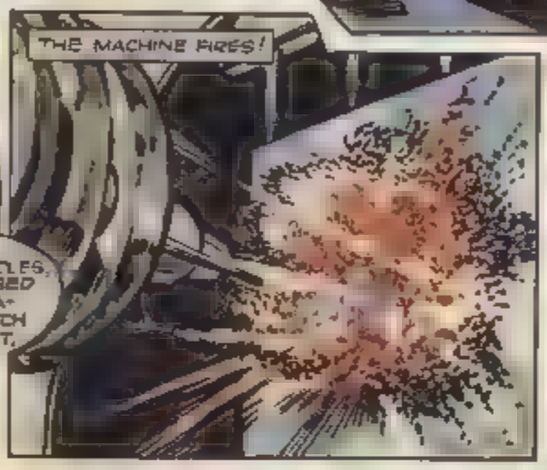

SOMEWHERE OUT THERE IS A RADIOACTIVE CLOUD OF RUST LIKE A DISEASE READY TO BURROW INTO OUR METAL CASINGS, AND DESTROY US!

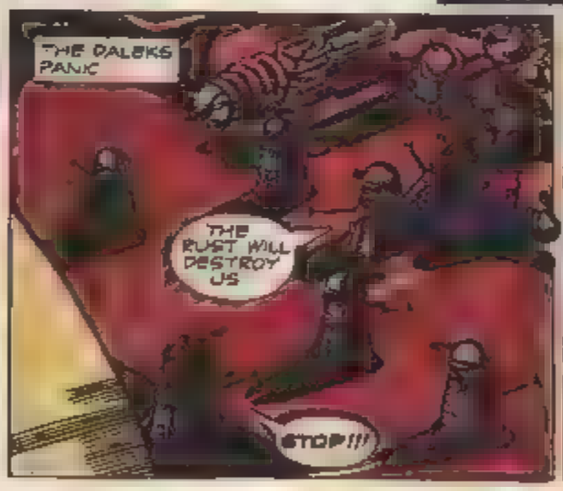

DALEKS! DALEKS! TO BE WON
STEVE MOORE

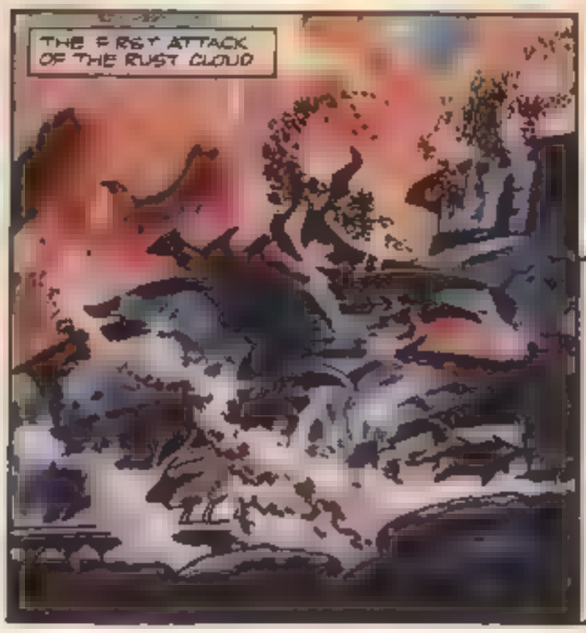












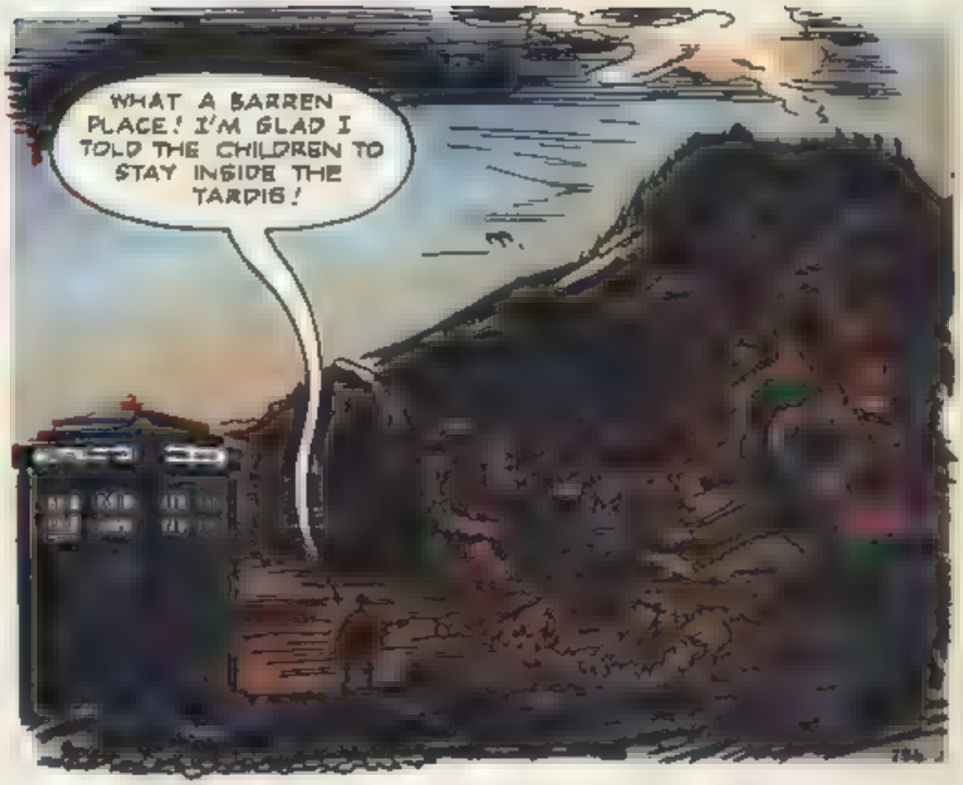
STOP PRESS

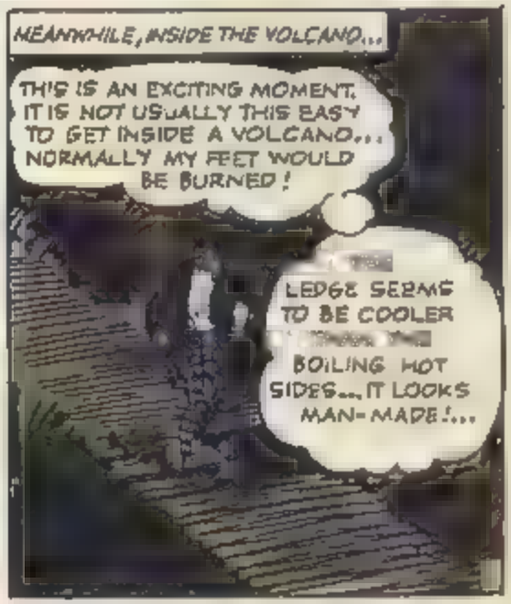
JOHNNY SEVEN WINS

Famous Johnny Seven guns (each is really seven guns in one) to be given away in simple competition in next edition of TV 21!

DOCTOR WHO

THE Tardis whirls through time and space, carrying Dr. Who and his grandchildren, John and Gillian, to another adventure .

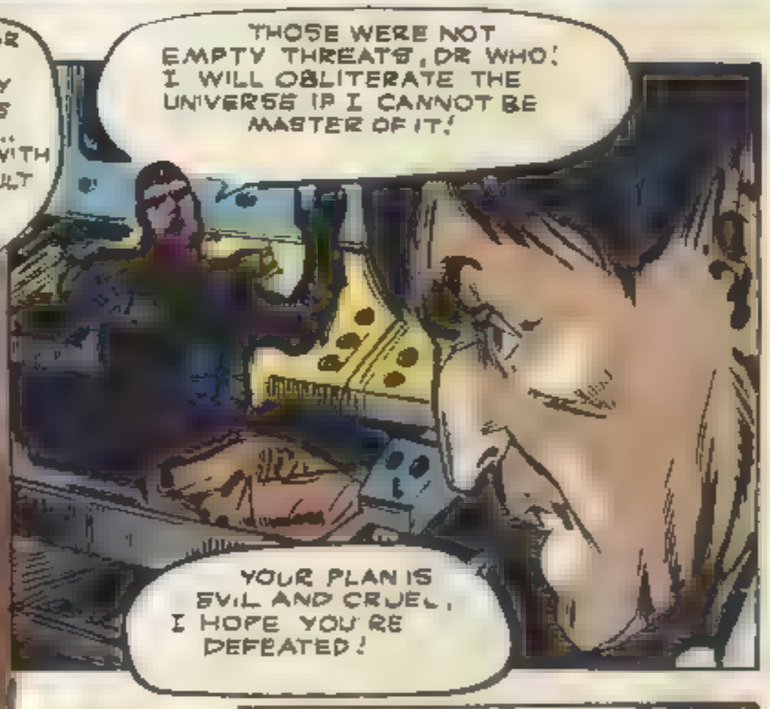




NOT ONLY IS THE LEDGE MAN-MADE, BUT SO ARE THOSE ROCKETS! I'VE STUMBLED ONTO SOME DASTARDLY PLOT!
IT APPEARS I HAVE SEEN AND LEARNED TOO MUCH...
YOU ARE CORRECT, MY FRIEND! FATE HAS CAUSED YOU TO STUMBLE INTO MY PATH...FOLLOW ME, OR MY PISTOL WILL TURN YOU INTO SOLID ROCK!
MOVE DOWN THE PASSAGE IT LEADS TO MY NERVE CENTRE! YOU MAY FIND MY LITTLE PLAN INTERESTING!
I'M SURE I WILL!
THEY ARRIVE IN THE CONTROL ROOM DEEP INSIDE THE VOLCANO ..
IT IS FROM HERE I SHALL BECOME MASTER OF THE UNIVERSE... MY ROCKETS ARE TRAINED ON ALL MAJOR CITIES!
I AM ABOUT TO PLUG MYSELF INTO THE TV NETWORKS OF ALL PLANETS... AND THREATEN EVERY GOVERNMENT WITH ELIMINATION IF THEY DO NOT COMPLY WITH MY INSTRUCTIONS!
PEOPLE OF THE UNIVERSE YOU WILL LISTEN CAREFULLY TO ME, THE EXTORTIONER!
THIS VILLAIN WILL DESTROY EARTH AND ALL THE OTHER PLANETS. . AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO STOP HIM!

DOCTOR WHO

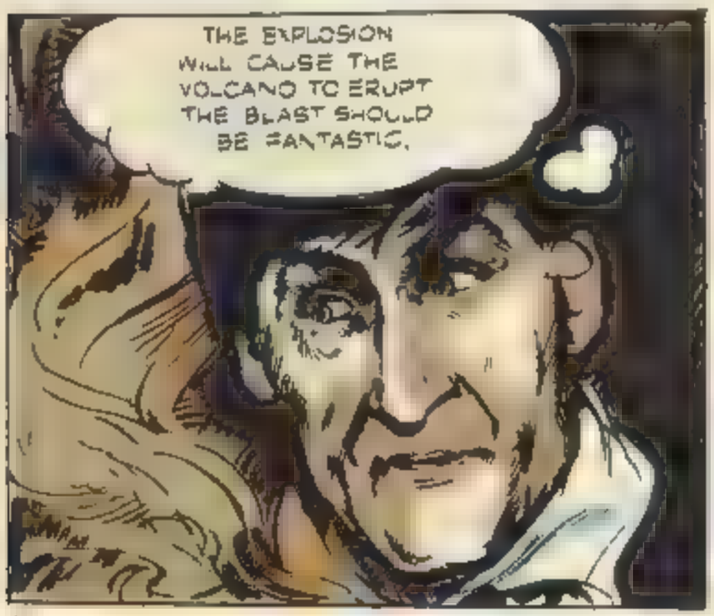
WHILE looking at the inside of an active volcano, Dr. Who spots a battery of rockets, but before he has time to investigate he is captured by the villainous Extortioner. In an underground control room, Dr. Who watches as the Extortioner threatens the whole Universe with destruction on inter-space television



A LITTLE LATER...
THIS WILL NOT BE THE FIRST TIME THE LASER BEAM IN MY LIGHTER HAS SAVED THE DAY!
LET'S HOPE I CAN CUT MYSELF FREE BEFORE THE GUARDS ARRIVE WITH MY MEAL!
I'VE GOT TO STOP THE EXTORTIONER BEFORE HE WIPES OUT THE UNIVERSE... BUT HOW?
IF I CAN FIND MY WAY TO THE CORE OF THE VOLCANO THERE MAY BE SOMEWAY OF STOPPING THE ROCKETS BEING FIRED.
THAT GLOW WILL BE FROM THE FIERY CENTRE OF THE MOUNTAIN, WHERE THE ROCKETS ARE!
THERE ARE THE ROCKETS, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE VOLCANO'S CORE.
THE ROCKETS ARE TRAINED ON ALL PLANETS WHO HAVE FAILED TO MEET THE EXTORTIONER'S DEMANDS... PREPARE TO LAUNCH AND DESTROY!
ONLY A FEW MINUTES LEFT! THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO SAVE THE UNIVERSE!

DOCTOR WHO

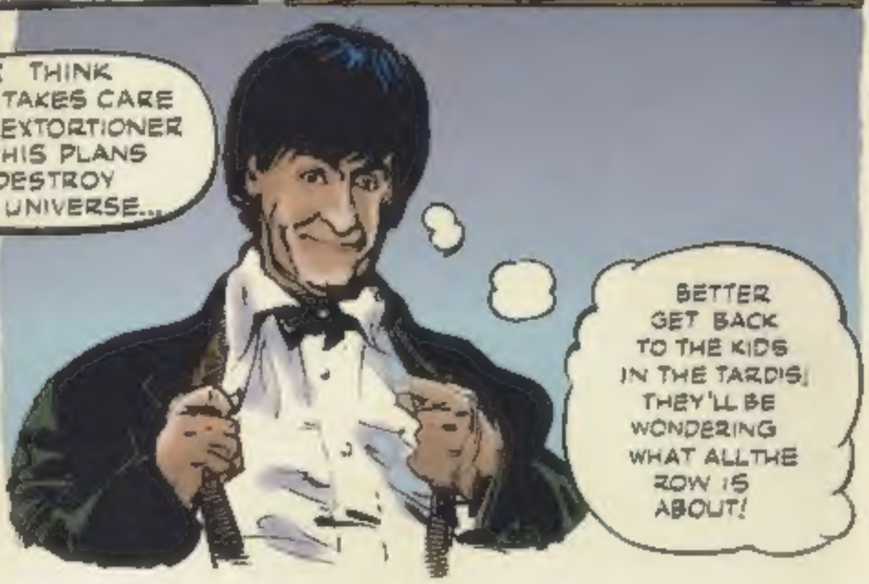
DR. WHO has escaped from his cave-prison, deep in the Extortioner's volcano, and is trying to devise a way of destroying his adversary's rockets which threaten the Universe

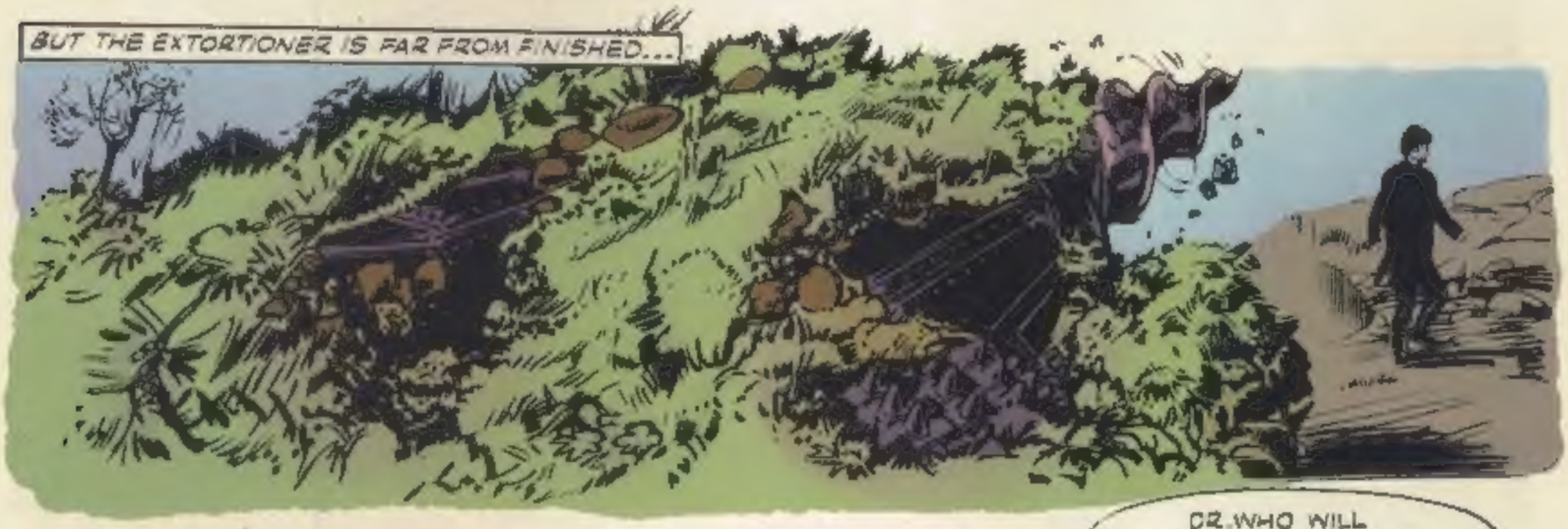


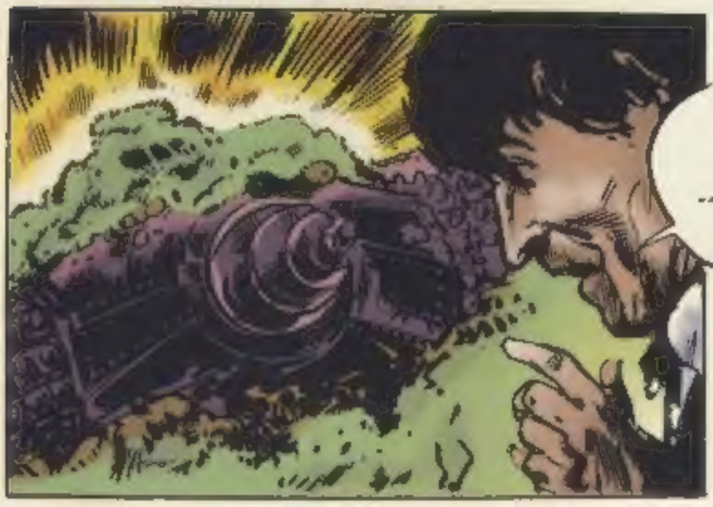
...JUST IN TIME! THE PLANET'S BEING TORN APART!

LET'S HOPE I'M FAR ENOUGH AWAY TO BE SAFE, THE GROUND IS SHUDDERING!

I THINK THAT TAKES CARE OF THE EXTORTIONER AND HIS PLANS TO DESTROY THE UNIVERSE...


BETTER GET BACK TO THE KIDS IN THE TARDIS! THEY'LL BE WONDERING WHAT ALL THE ROW IS ABOUT!


BUT THE EXTORTIONER IS FAR FROM FINISHED...


A NEW THREAT! ...THE VILLAIN STILL LIVES!

DR.WHO WILL LEARN IT TAKES MORE THAN A VOLCANIC ERUPTION TO KILL THE EXTORTIONER!

DOCTOR WHO

JUST when Dr. Who thinks he has destroyed the Extortioner a huge mechanical mole bursts from the rubble to threaten him . . .

I MUST DISTRACT THE EXTORTIONER'S ATTENTION SO THAT HE DOESN'T NOTICE THE CRACK!

I HOPE MY RUDE ANTICS DO THE TRICK
WHAT'S THIS? THE MAN'S GONE INSANE.

I'LL CRUSH HIM BENEATH MY MIGHTY TRACKS AND PUT HIM OUT OF HIS MISERY.

LET'S HOPE MY DECOY HAS WORKED... THE MOLE'S GETTING CLOSE.

MUSTN'T HANG AROUND TOO LONG.
WHAT TRICKERY IS THIS?

THAT'S THE LAST WE'LL SEE OF YOU, MY FRIEND.

LATER, BACK AT THE TARDIS...
I MISSED YOUR ASSISTANCE, CHILDREN! YOU MUST COME WITH ME NEXT TIME.
WE CERTAINLY WILL.

COLLECTED QUOTES

Send your letters to: *Collected Quotes*, Doctor Who Classic Comics, Marvel Comics, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2R 3DX. We read every one of your letters even though we can't print them all. Personal replies are *impossible* due to the volume of mail received. Letters may be edited for reasons of space.

THE FIRST ISSUE

Allow me to join what will, no doubt, be a rousing chorus of congratulations on the new *Doctor Who Classic Comics* magazine. It is the realisation of a ten year dream.

When my original *Doctor Who in Comics* articles were printed, back in 1982 in **Doctor Who Monthly**, they proved to be amongst the most popular features ever. They generated a small mountain of feedback and correspondence that could be summed up in one phrase: "More please..."

Both myself and DWM's then editor Alan MacKenzie, pushed hard to secure the rights for the **Monthly** to run some of the past strips from *TV Comic*, *Countdown* and *TV Action*, but we were unsuccessful.

So, on behalf of all those beleaguered fans of the early strips, who fought (and lost!) battles with parents to preserve yellowing comic collections, sincere thanks for travelling back within our lifetimes and finally putting right what once went wrong!

J Jeremy Bentham,
Borehamwood,
Herts.

Amazing. Just what comic fans have been waiting for after all these years. Will we ever see **Doctor Who Magazine's** abortive *Evening's Empire* strip here? If so, will it be colourised? While on the subject of DWM, does the transfer of *The Daleks* to DWCC mean that the DWM comic strip will go to eight pages, permanently (hint hint!)?

How about reprinting the *Ark in Space* satire that *MAD Magazine* did in 1975?

Finally, a suggestion. Do not try to publish complete stories all at once, but keep stories going, with a cliffhanger.

Finn Clark,
Blewbury,
Oxfordshire

More often than not, we'll try and make at least one strip per issue end on a cliffhanger. Likewise, The Daleks *won't always be just one particular story - although it is worth noting that overall,* The Daleks *does make up one (very long!) continual adventure. And yes, the comic strip in our sister title, Doctor Who Magazine, will go to a permanent eight-page size with Issue 197 - which features the return of the Daleks! As for the* MAD *send-up, unfortunately we don't have the rights to that, but maybe we'll look into it for the future.*

CYBER-QUERY

I am pleased to see how well the artists of the Seventies captured the likeness of Jon Pertwee, unlike some recent BBC Home Video covers!

Regarding the giant pull-out poster in DWCC Issue 1 - which Third Doctor story featured the Cybermen? I may be wrong, but surely there were no Cyber-stories between *The Invasion* (1969) and *Revenge of the Cybermen* (1975)?

Recently, you've been advertising DWCC with a picture of all seven Doctors. Does this mean that there will eventually be a *Seven Doctors* strip adventure?

Jonathan S Rudderham,
Gainsborough,
Lincs

No, the Third Doctor did not encounter the Cybermen during that period as such, except in that photograph (one of a session for the cover of the 1973 Radio Times Doctor Who Tenth Anniver-sary Special*) and for a brief glimpse in 1973's* Carnival of Monsters. *The Classic Comics ad picture is from a 1989 DWM strip,* Planet of the Dead *by Senior Editor John Freeman and Lee Sullivan. DWM will run a special anniversary adventure, featuring all seven Doctors, in November next year, to celebrate the Thirtieth Anniversary of* Doctor Who. *It will be written by Paul Cornell. If he can make the time in his busy schedule (he's doing* William Shatner's Tek World *on a monthly basis for Marvel US at the moment), Lee Sullivan hopes to draw that as well.*

SIX AND SEVEN - TO BE OR NOT TO BE?

I was impressed with DWCC Issue 1, especially as the layout was fresh and easy on the eyes, but I do have a few comments.

1) I thought the idea of moving *The Daleks* to DWCC from DWM was to print complete adventures, not cut them in half!

2) You state in the introduction that you'll be printing, in colour, strips from all-seven Doctors. I hope you won't be doing anything from the Sixth Doctor onwards as they're still fresh in everyone's mind - except perhaps the Seventh Doctor stories from *The Incredible Hulk Presents...*

3) When you finish reprinting *The Daleks*, will you begin reprinting the monster back-up strips from **Doctor Who Weekly**? I hope so!

4) Will you publish *Evening's Empire* in DWCC?

Kristian Barry,
Mid Glamorgan,
South Wales

1) The Daleks *was moved into DWCC to give it more room, not necessarily to print entire storylines - cliffhangers are far more fun! 2) Eventually strips from all the Doctors will be represented, but I suspect that the* Hulk *stories will turn up before other McCoy ones. 3)Nice idea - quite possibly. Or maybe we'll do some brand new Dalek adventures! 4) Popular question - watch this space!*

ON THE OTHER HAND...

I thought your first issue was great - are you going to eventually print, in colour, strips from DWM such as *The Grief* and *The Good Soldier*?

James Johnston,
Oakwood,
Derby

A vote for the recent comic strips! Any more...?

IN NEXT ISSUE'S

In colour for the first time, the start of the Third Doctor's comic strip adventures, reprinted from the pages of *TV Comic*!

The new Doctor and the Brigadier confront a mischievous schoolboy and his plans for school domination in *The Arkwood Experiment!*

Plus:* More of *The Daleks* while the Third Doctor continues to travel *Backtime!

DOCTOR WHO CLASSIC COMICS

ON SALE 4th FEBRUARY 1993